

DAVROS

By Lance Parkin

I've written a fair few *Doctor Who* novels now, and I think I've got the hang of what reviewers and the audience will think of what I've written. I'm pretty good at predicting what they'll like and what they won't be so keen on. I can see what they'll pick up on, and what I can sneak past. It's never a bad thing to know your readership.

I admit I can't do that with the audio plays: I thought everyone would absolutely love my first *Doctor Who*, *Primeval*, then that they'd hate *Davros*.

One crucial difference between books and a script is that a novelist controls everything their audience sees. Nothing's ever the work of one person, of course, and there's a platoon of editors, copy editors, publishers, designers, typesetters and so on involved in getting a novel out. But those are invisible arts. With an audio, there are actors, directors, musicians and sound designers whose job is to interpret what at the writer writes, and it's the author who's invisible. The whole point of the process is that everyone involved adds something to the mix. So, if you write an audio, it's harder to know how things are going to turn out, because the script is only the beginning of the process, not the end of it.

With *Davros*, everyone else involved really pulled out the stops, and I can see why the end result has proved popular. I had a huge advantage, of course, of playing with Davros, one of the characters from the television show who even non-fans remember fondly. It was always going to be a story that concentrated on Davros. Indeed, the original idea was that the Doctor would barely feature – it would be a story told from Davros's point of view, one where the audience got the sense of what it was like to be the monster when the Doctor came after you. The final version has far more of a traditional balance... and I think there are places where I'm struggling to find ways of putting the Doctor in jeopardy, to be honest.

One thing I didn't do was start off writing a story that would serve to link up two of Davros's televised appearances, *Resurrection of the Daleks* (1984) and *Revelation of the Daleks* (1985).

At the end of *Resurrection*, Davros dies; at the beginning of

Revelation, he's been running a galactic corporation for years. Clearly *something* happened between the two. As I was writing, I realised that my story bridges that gap perfectly. About halfway through, I even toyed with the idea of making Baynes's wife Kara from *Revelation* – which would have cast Eleanor Bron in the role.

The big absence I had to overcome, of course, was that I wasn't allowed to use the Daleks. Any Davros story without his creations could be *Hamlet* without the Prince (or perhaps, pedantically, with *just* the Prince). Davros isn't, I quickly discovered, actually that well defined on television. We don't really discover that much about him at all, although latterly he developed a rather black sense of humour. Gary Russell and I exchanged a couple of emails about who we thought Davros was, and we settled on the idea of seeing Davros surrounded by ordinary people, having to deal with normal relationships, contrasting this with his life to date.

One thing I was also keen to do was play around with the form. Most Big Finish stories take a very linear approach to plotting – like the old TV show, there's beginning, middle and end, and we see them depicted in that order, in a literal way. In other words, it's like we're listening in on events as they unfold. On the whole radio plays tend to be a little more freeform than that. There are flashbacks, moments of narration, we hear inner monologues. There's nothing intrinsically better or worse about either approach. But I was very keen that *Davros* should be a little less straightforward. The main reason was simply practical: I wanted to show Davros's early life on Skaro, and flashbacks were the simplest way of doing that. As the play progresses, we start to see what Davros is thinking, and just how distorted that view is. I also had the chance to show Davros before his accident for the first time, to hear his real voice. One of the great things about audio was that we don't have to pin down what he looked like, and that's still left to the imagination.

One way I used to make it feel like a Davros story was to appropriate some of Terry Nation's more familiar tropes. So, there's a domed (and doomed) city, the story kicks off when a spaceship comes into land, there are references to space medicine mining operations and radiation. I tried to move some of these things on. We just don't have the same immediate sense of Nazism that Terry Nation's work evokes – unsurprising when you consider that *The Dalek Invasion of Earth* was

written less than twenty years after the War. Twenty years ago to us is... Colin Baker's first season as the Doctor.

If Davros represents Hitler, then a Davros story written in the twenty-first century has to stand for what Hitler means in the twenty-first century. Nowadays, we have some historians trying to take a more objective view, and to see him in context, as a human being shaped by political and economic forces... and other group who take this revisionism to repulsive extremes, exonerating him or even advocating his views. I wanted to address how much of Davros was nature, and how much was nurture. Davros is literally shaped both by events and by himself. But how like Davros was Davros before his accident?

Evil doesn't fascinate me, I have to say. What fascinates me is the way evil has become a commodity, the way it's used to make a quick buck. In the middle ages, say, 'evil' was as real a force as magnetism or viruses are to us. It had a real physical presence, it controlled people's actions, and that *explained* a lot about how the universe worked. Now 'evil' is more of a metaphor. People do evil things... but we hold them responsible for their actions. 'Evil', as an abstract concept, is simply a selling point – films, books and TV shows throw the words 'hell', 'devil', 'demon' and 'evil' into their titles, in the same way supermarkets would put 'organic', 'fair trade' or 'low fat' on their produce.

Doctor Who has always done that, of course (it's no coincidence that Primeval so called), but now there are whole branches of the arts (particularly in America) that revel in 'evil' (horror films, gangster rap, Marilyn Manson, true crime), and another subset that is attacked for doing so (things like *Buffy the Vampire Slayer* and the Harry Potter books are seen as 'occult'). Rather than being something that threatens society, or transgresses its values, 'evil' is something that helps sell products. *Davros* takes this idea literally, and has a corporate boss hiring Davros because he knows it will boost their share price and give them a 'daring' image.

One thing I like about Davros is that no one is right or wrong. More than that: during the course of the story, every single character completely changes their mind... and at the end, still no one is entirely right or wrong. A couple of reviewers have taken the story as being 'anti-Corporation', but that's not the way I read it. I think the story

touches on some big issues, but isn't foolish enough to try to resolve them neatly in the space of a couple of CDs.

The story was written as a four-parter, but was edited down into two parts. I could pretend that it was a deliberate nod to season 22 or even claim it was a clever in-joke about *Resurrection of the Daleks*. The truth, though, is that it over-ran horresndously. I knew it would be a long play, but I didn't realise it wouldn't fit on two discs! When I read it out, I made it 60 and 65 minutes for the two CDs. I'm not sure' what happened. My favourite theory is that as Terry Molloy draws out each line so deliciously, and lets words hang in the air, he's entirely responsible for the problem. If anyone reading this wants to act out the scenes to see how long *they'd* take, then please feel free.

The other theory is that I'm an idiot and I got my sums wrong. Either way, there are a couple of restored scenes published here, including Arnold Baynes inside the TARDIS. There was an original version of Part Four, which was appalling – just when the action needed to get more immediate and personal, it became abstract and technobabbly. I like the ending. One reviewer complained that Kim's sacrifice was 'convenient' but didn't spot that it's exactly the choice that Davros has at the beginning of the play. She's willing to die, if it serves tile greater good. For Davros, survival, at whatever cost, has always been the goal, and that's limited him and blinded him, even before the accident.

CHARACTER NOTES		
Lance Parkin		
<p>The DOCTOR Playing a long game with Davros – giving him enough rope.</p> <p>DAVROS What you see is what you get – Davros genuinely wants to put his former life behind</p>	<p>BAYNES Slick businessman given to corporate speak, but alone with his wife or in moments of stress, we get the distinct sense that he's faking it.</p> <p>LORRAINE BAYNES</p>	<p>KIM Computer centre operative.</p> <p>SHAN (Rhymes with pan) A Kaled in the flashback sequences. A young scientist, inexperienced, but one day she'll rival</p>

<p>him, but doesn't know any better, and isn't given a convincing alternative to the methods he knows. He's haunted by his past, a past he knows he can't escape. In some of the flashbacks, we hear his 'real' voice.</p>	<p>Wife of Baynes, a distinguished academic, but one who loves all things Dalek. She's calm and assured, but has a real nasty streak. She'd like to be Lady Macbeth .</p> <p style="text-align: center;">WILLIS</p> <p>Young, idealistic journalist.</p>	<p>Davros. Given a chance to.</p> <p>EARPIECE</p> <p>A corporate voiceover that the workers of the Dome can't turn off. Specially selected to be 'warm', but which never rises above the banal. Irritating after a few seconds.</p>
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One big danger in writing audio is that the audience get confused about who is speaking – you want to be able to throw the audience into the middle of a situation without them spending the first minute figuring out who's there. There's a ridiculously simple way round this: set up a cast of characters who all sound different, so they're identified the moment they open their mouths. There's the danger that this leads to an 'Englishman, Irishman and a Scotsman all walk onto a planet' approach, but with *Davros*, I knew the Doctor and Davros would be distinctive, and simply divided up the other cast so that there was an older man and woman (Arnold and Lorraine) and a younger man and woman (Willis and Kim)

I was very lucky with the casting.

Terry Molloy is a very experienced radio actor, and I didn't have any worries about him at all. This is a great liberation for a writer. It means you can write what you want, knowing the actor will only improve on it. Davros gets a huge range of things to do in this story – everything from great page-long monologues to sighs and cackles. He gets utterly melodramatic 'I'm going to murder you all in your beds' rants and tiny but telling character moments. A lot of actors can do these things, but most can only do one at a time. Very few have the ability to turn on a sixpence like Terry does in *Davros*.

I don't write for a particular Doctor – if you've got Colin Baker

playing him, he's going to do a much better job of 'sounding like Colin Baker' than I'm ever going to manage. As you read the scripts in this book, you can try this out yourself: imagine one of the other actors who's played the part saying the same lines. Chances are, it'll work. That said, Colin's portrayal in *The One Doctor* is a very clear model for the Doctor in *Davros*, as he barks and banters at a rival who's more popular than he is! Colin puts in a magnificent performance, in a rather underwritten part.

I had pictured Arnold Baynes as a slick, yuppy type, and Bernard Horsfall bring a real gravitas to the role. Had it been a lesser actor, he'd have been lost in the battle between Davros and Doctor. As it is, he can bang both their heads together when he needs to. I wasn't at the recording, but I heard a dialogue-only cut of the play shortly afterwards. I thought that was magnificent as it was, but the music and effects work really added a great deal. I really wasn't sure about the script for *Davros*, but I like the end product. It will be interesting to hear what people think about the script, now they have the chance to read it themselves.

DAVROS

By Lance Parkin

CAST

THE DOCTOR	Colin Baker
DAVROS	Terry Molloy
SCIENTIST RAL	David Bickerstaff
WILLIS	Eddie de Oliveira
KALED MEDICS	Louise Faulkner Karl Hansen
ARNOLD BAYNES	Bernard Horsfall
SHAN	Katarina Olsson
LORRAINE BAYNES	Wendy Padbury
KIMBERLEY TODD	Ruth Sillers
PILOT	Andrew Westfield

PART ONE

First, a pre-credits sequence...

SCENE 1.1 – KALED CITY.

Slow fade up – to a pulsing sound, reminiscent of, but not quite the same as the 'electronic heartbeat' Dalek control room noise. This starts thoughtful, and builds to a rant...

DAVROS When I press this switch, I will die. The poison in that injector will kill me in a moment. It is a perfect, efficient killing machine. It will be painless, they say. They tell me they know the pain I am in – as if they could! – and that just by pressing this switch, I will end that suffering forever. They say I should be the one to do it. But they are weak. They cannot bring themselves to look at me, let alone kill me. They hesitate. They fear me. Even when I am like this, and they have their perfect, pure, strong bodies, they fear me. And well they should. I am no longer like them. I am above them. I have the ultimate power – the power of life and death. This body... this is my dominion. Mine to command, no one else's. I can sense them out there in the corridor. Cowering, not daring to speak. They are the frail ones, they are the crippled. They are the ones without choice. They will die. They will lose this war, and they will die. I could join them in defeat and death. But if I survive, then something stronger will emerge, a new race, the supreme power in the universe. I will not press this switch, I will not cower, I will not die! I will not die! This is not the end: this is only the beginning!!

Crash to: opening music.

SCENE 1.2 – SPACE FREIGHTER.

Engine noises, electronic bleeping – we're in a spaceship.

BAYNES Are you stalling for time? Are you?

PILOT No... no. It's just that I'm not sure how to open it. We weren't meant to unseal the vault in transit.

Electronic squawk.

LORRAINE *(Quiet and distorted, coming in over an earpiece)*

You're behind schedule.

BAYNES I'm at the vault door, the pilot can't get it open.

LORRAINE *(Quiet and distort)* So there's a problem?

BAYNES There are no such things as problems, my dear, just potential solutions.

LORRAINE *(Quiet and distort)* How do you suggest we solve this potential solution, darling?

BAYNES Well – I could kill the pilot and find another member of the crew that can open the door.

The PILOT yelps.

BAYNES But I've tried that a couple of times already and the ship only had a crew of three. I need you to come over.

LORRAINE *(Quiet and distort)* I thought I was staying over here to watch out for patrol ships.

BAYNES Change of plan. Set the computer for automatic scan and bring me my blue holdall.

LORRAINE *(Quiet and distort)* I'm already in the docking tube.

PILOT Look – I know this freighter is registered to the Galactic Bank, but the cargo isn't money, or bonds or anything it's just a

–

SFX: Door hisses open.

LORRAINE Here.

SFX: Unfastening the holdall.

BAYNES I didn't want to use explosives – we'll set the alarm beacon off. But we don't have any choice. Attach this to the locking mechanism.

We hear clamping sounds thumping against the metal door. SFX: Small bang... then a heavy door whooshes open.

LORRAINE It worked!

BAYNES Careful, the vault may be booby-trapped.

The voices echo now they're in a small vault.

LORRAINE No, they didn't think anyone could get this far. That's why there are no lights. Have you got a torch?

BAYNES Here. *(Beat, then a grunt of surprise.)*

PILOT I told you there was no treasure. Just that. A dead body.

BAYNES That's what separates people like us from people like you, pilot. You and the rest of the herd would look at this and see... nothing. We see an opportunity.

LORRAINE You do know who this is?
PILOT Yes... it's – (*hesitates*)
LORRAINE He can't even say the name. It's Davros, pilot. This is the body of Davros.
PILOT It doesn't matter who it was. He's no use to you dead.
SFX: Small buzzing alarm.
LORRAINE A patrol ship just came into range. It's altering course and heading this way.
BAYNES We have to get moving. The body's light enough, I can move it on my own. I'll get it back to our ship.
LORRAINE Wait! Don't take him out of his chair.
BAYNES He'll be a lot easier to move if I do.
LORRAINE Don't!
BAYNES All right.
LORRAINE When the patrol gets here, they'll be expecting to find a body in the vault – let's not disappoint them.
BAYNES Good point.
PILOT Wait, what are you doing? I could come with you. I...
Abruptly cut off by a gunshot. Gut to:

SCENE 1.3 – PEACEFUL WOODLAND.

Slow fade-up to: birdsong, we're in woodland, and we hear trudging feet.

WILLIS Here.
KIM We wait here? How long for? Willis, there could be patrols.
WILLIS This far from the Dome. Is that earpiece of yours even working?
KIM The signal faded out about half an hour ago.
WILLIS There you are, then.
KIM You know for sure that there are no patrols?
WILLIS I've got level one access, remember?
KIM You have a press pass. It's not the same thing.
WILLIS Look around – there's no one here. No one for miles
KIM Including your friend. How is he supposed to land here anyway? There's not a clearing big enough. Look – he'll have been picked up by a patrol. They probably intercepted him the moment he

entered the system. We have to get back before –

DOCTOR Boo!

WILLIS and KIM jump out of their skins.

WILLIS Hell, Doctor, you frightened the life out of me. You're not due for another half an hour.

DOCTOR I... overestimated how long it would take the TARDIS to get there. So I've been waiting around here for the best part of the morning.

WILLIS But the TARDIS is a time machine surely you ought to be able to –

DOCTOR Yes, yes. Now – if I can sneak up on you then those guards young...

KIM ...Kim...

DOCTOR Kim. Hello Kim, I'm the Doctor. Well, those guards young Kim was worrying about could sneak up on *us*. So, rather than criticise my driving, perhaps we should all get to a safe place, and then you can tell me why you sent me that message.

Cut to:

SCENE 1.4 – BAYNES'S INTERCEPTOR.

SFX: Different ship noises and electronic bleeping to Scene 1.2.

BAYNES We've just entered home system. Dome control has switched us to automatic control for landing.

LORRAINE What about that patrol ship?

BAYNES It didn't even see us. We're well out of its detector range, now.

LORRAINE I'm not sure it matters.

BAYNES Of course it matters.

LORRAINE The medical computers on this ship are some of the most sensitive instruments available.

BAYNES I know – I sell them, remember?

LORRAINE But I'm the one with a degree in space medicine. I'm the one that understands what their read-outs are telling me.

BAYNES And?

LORRAINE And they're telling me that Davros is dead.

A pause.

BAYNES Dead?

LORRAINE Look at him. He's dead. No respiration no cardiovascular activity, no brain activity.

BAYNES Then there's no hope?

LORRAINE This computer is good, but the facilities back home are far better. There could be a chance. We should never give up.

BAYNES I know. But if he's dead, what can we do?

SCENE 1.5 – KALED CITY.

Slow fade-up – to the 'electronic heartbeat'. (This – and other flashbacks in this episode – are slightly distorted, echoey. DAVROS's life is flashing in front of him. He's clinging to life, and is delirious. In this scene the Kaled sounds a little like BAYNES – DAVROS's memories and his actual surroundings are blurred.)

KALED We can keep him alive. Kaled medical technology will sustain him for – well, at least as long as his natural life expectancy. He could very well become the first of our people for ten generations to die of old age. But should we? Have we the right? Look at it... him. Look at him.

DAVROS I can hear you.

KALED Davros. I... the sedatives weren't supposed to...

DAVROS You are talking to the Elite? They are here?

KALED There is a radio link to the Council Chamber.

DAVROS And you are meeting to decide my fate.

KALED Davros, you are one of our greatest scientists, you –

DAVROS I am *the* greatest scientist. The greatest mind Skaro has ever known!

KALED No one doubts that, Davros. But the attack...

DAVROS What has been decided?

KALED You know the principles that built and sustained the Kaled Nation. Physical strength. Self-reliance. Genetic purity. And you know... you know what you have become.

DAVROS The Elite have voted to have me destroyed.

KALED We... the Kaled people owe you a great debt, Davros.

DAVROS Tell me what has been decided.

KALED None of us can do it. If Davros is to die, it must be by his own hand. Here. It's a poison injector, it activates when you flick this switch. It will be painless.

DAVROS Thank you. You have been most generous.
KALED I... I'll wait outside. For an hour. Thank you Davros,
for all you have done.
Cut to:

SCENE 1.6 – PEACEFUL WOODLAND.

DOCTOR We can rest here. And you can tell me what's going
on.

WILLIS TAI are planning to close all the mines.

DOCTOR TAI?

WILLIS TransAlliedInc. One of the largest corporations in the
galaxy. They have nearly twelve billion employees.

DOCTOR They must have the largest staff canteen in the
universe.

KIM (*Deadly serious*) The workforce is spread over a
hundred worlds, Doctor. But that Dome is their headquarters.

DOCTOR Dome? Oh yes. Impressive. However did I miss that?
It must be a mile high.

WILLIS Two and a half, and there are as many level
underground even before you reach the mines.

KIM The Dome contains everything they need to run TAI –
computers, communications, marketing, training facilities...

WILLIS And in there, the decision has been made to close
every mining colony.

DOCTOR Well... it's a human tragedy. But mass redundancy,
labour relations... it's really not my field.

KIM It's the fate of twelve billion people. Whole
communities – whole planets – will be devastated for generations. You
must be able to do something.

DOCTOR Well... what reason did they give for closing them?

WILLIS They haven't made the announcement yet.

DOCTOR Then how – ?

KIM I work in the computer section. I discovered secret
files, something from a focus group that someone forgot to erase. I've
only told Willis – if the company knew I'd been speaking to a journalist
– and he said we should contact you.

WILLIS I reported on that business on Stellastora, Doctor, I

know what you did there. But I don't just want to file a report on this – I want someone to stop it.

DOCTOR Well, I'll see what I can do. Okay... let's think: are the mines profitable?

KIM Almost every one of them is, yes. There are only a handful that couldn't be run at a profit, if they invested in them, or replaced the local manager with someone better.

WILLIS It makes no sense.

DOCTOR No it doesn't. *(Beat)* Can you hear that?

WILLIS It's a ship!

SFX: We can hear it descending.

DOCTOR It's coming in to land.

WILLIS It'll be heading for the Dome. That's ten miles away.

DOCTOR It's going to land a lot closer than that. Down!

SFX: Retro rockets are firing right overhead.

KIM There's nowhere to land around here, it's going to –

SFX: The ground opens up. Great grinding noise as hangar doors open.

WILLIS The ground's opening up.

SFX: The ship is descending, almost drowning them out.

DOCTOR There's a concealed hangar. You didn't know about this?

WILLIS No.

KIM Doctor, where are you going?

DOCTOR If it closes up we might never find our way in. Hurry!

Cut to:

SCENE 1.7 – BAYNES'S INTERCEPTOR.

SFX: Same descent noise, but muffled – we're inside the ship itself.

BAYNES Hangar control, we're inside. Shutting down engines.

SFX: The engine noises gradually die down.

BAYNES Seal the hangar. Medical team to docking port.

SFX: The hangar doors grind closed.

LORRAINE Opening airlock. Where is that medical crew?

SFX: Hatch hisses open.

BAYNES I'll find them. Stay here with the... the patient.

We hear him leave.

LORRAINE Don't worry, Davros. I'll keep you safe.

SCENE 1.8 – HANGAR.

SFX: We can hear the engines wind down.

DOCTOR I don't recognise the design, but it's human technology.

WILLIS It's a medium-range interceptor. Built for speed. It's heavily armed.

DOCTOR I can see that – but no armour or defences to speak of. Something you'd use for a quick raid, then an even quicker getaway.

KIM Why would pirates operate right under the noses of the TAI headquarters?

SFX: The ship's hatch hisses open.

DOCTOR Quick! Behind here!

WILLIS Ow!

DOCTOR Shush!

KIM *(Urgent whisper)* You stood on his foot.

DOCTOR Will you two be quiet?

SFX: Marching feet – four men in jackboots, pushing a trolley.

BAYNES Bring that over here. Quick march!

KIM I don't –

DOCTOR Shush! *(Whispering)* Kim, what do you see?

KIM That's Baynes.

DOCTOR Baynes?

WILLIS Arnold Baynes, the chief executive of TAI.

KIM My boss. He's one of the richest men in this half of the galaxy.

DOCTOR An unlikely pirate. Who's he with?

KIM Baynes's wife is there, too. They've got an injured man... no... God... it's horrible.

DOCTOR Don't raise your voice

KIM It's a body. A mutilated body.

DOCTOR Let me have a look. *(Beat, then a yell)* DAVROS!

WILLIS Oh, no...

DOCTOR You there! You there! Do you have any idea who this is? Yes, you!

The DOCTOR's heading away from us, towards BAYNES – he carries

on speaking over this.

WILLIS Quick, Kim: follow me.

KIM What about the Doctor?

WILLIS He can look after himself.

DOCTOR (*Continued, getting closer to BAYNES – and us – again*) What are you trying to do?

BAYNES What the – ? Hold your fire, men! (*To LORRAINE*)
Get our guest to the medical centre. I'll deal with this.

LORRAINE I will.

SFX: Door slams shut – we can hear the DOCTOR and BAYNES arguing, but it's muffled. We're on the other side of the door.

DOCTOR No wonder you're keeping this secret – who else know Davros is here?

BAYNES Who *are* you?

This side of the door.

LORRAINE It's all right. You're safe. You're safe.

SCENE 1.9 – KALED CITY.

KALED (*Distorted*) Davros. Davros, can you hear me?

DAVROS That smell... I can smell...

KALED Don't exert yourself.

DAVROS What is wrong with my voice?

KALED Your larynx was damaged in the attack. We've replaced it.

DAVROS I remember the attack. I remember the explosion.

KALED A Thal shell, packed with radioactive isotopes.

DAVROS I raised my hands to shield myself from the blast. A foolish instinct. And the light was so intense I saw the bones of my hands. And as the explosion hit me, I flexed my fingers just to see my skeleton moving. What is that smell? I feel... I don't...

KALED We've given you the most powerful sedatives we have Davros.

DAVROS I don't think they are working. What is that smell?

KALED It's your skin.

DAVROS My... skin...?

KALED You were badly burned. You were lucky to survive. No one else in that section did, and...

DAVROS No... one?
KALED No.
DAVROS Show me my face.
KALED That wouldn't be...
DAVROS Show me! Show me!
KALED Davros, you're in the best hands, now, the most skilled
Kaled doctors are tending to you, and –
DAVROS You will show me!
KALED Very well. Here.
DAVROS I can't see. Move it down. Yes... I... no! No! No!!!!
DAVROS screams. Merge with:

SCENE 1.10 – HANGAR.

BAYNES I won't ask again: who are you?
DOCTOR I'm the Doctor.
BAYNES Your real name.
DOCTOR Oh, it doesn't matter. Do you know who that is you've
brought here?
BAYNES Tell me.
DOCTOR That is Davros. You know who Davros is? What he's
done?
BAYNES My wife is one of the... no, actually she is *the*
foremost on the subject.
DOCTOR If she knows Davros, then she knows that he is one of
the... no, actually he is *the* most evil being this galaxy has created.
BAYNES Are you always this melodramatic?
DOCTOR Where Davros is concerned, it's no exaggeration to
say –
BAYNES How did you know that Davros would be coming
here?
DOCTOR I... I didn't.
BAYNES You just happened to arrive here at the precise
moment Davros came off the ship?
DOCTOR Mr Baynes. Wait. Baynes. So your wife is Professor
L. R. S. Baynes? Teaches history at Dawkins College, Oxford?
BAYNES She's Professor Lorraine Baynes, yes. She's never
taught at Oxford, though.

DOCTOR Not yet. But she wrote *Dalek Genius* and *The Dark Side of Skaro*?

BAYNES You seem remarkably well informed. You've read them, I take it?

DOCTOR I started them. The idea of reading two rather turgid volumes written by an apologist for the Daleks stuck in my craw.

BAYNES The last person to make that sort of accusation lost a lot of money in the libel courts.

DOCTOR He was also speaking the truth. So, you're working with the Daleks, are you? Where are they, then?

BAYNES No, we are not! The Daleks haven't been active in this arm of the galaxy for a century. The last Dalek War saw to that.

DOCTOR Yet Davros is here.

BAYNES Davros is dead.

DOCTOR No.

BAYNES What you saw was a corpse.

DOCTOR Don't underestimate him. You're playing with fire. Where did you find him?

BAYNES Doctor, you're wasting my time. You're obviously lying.

DOCTOR I never lie, Mr Baynes. I'll ask you again – how did you find Davros?

BAYNES You're convinced he's alive. So's my wife. Do you think you could resuscitate him?

DOCTOR Of course I could, I'm not some bumbling local quack who –
The DOCTOR realises he's said too much.

BAYNES How? How would you bring him back?

DOCTOR I'm not saying.

BAYNES I thought doctors were meant to preserve life, any life. It doesn't matter who he is, he's a patient in need of care.

DOCTOR What you have at the moment is a corpse.

BAYNES You can change that.

DOCTOR If you know anything about that monster you've got in there, you know that given the chance he'd kill countless millions.

BAYNES If you really can revive him, we can make it worth your while.

DOCTOR 'Worth my while'? This isn't about money. And if

Davros is dead there's no moral dilemma here, no life to save: he stays dead, and good riddance.

BAYNES Come with me.

Cut to:

SCENE 1.11 – CORRIDOR.

KIM Where are we going?

WILLIS I don't know.

KIM The hangar doors are closed. There may not be another way out.

WILLIS There must be. What's going on here?

KIM I've no idea.

WILLIS You work in the computer section of the Dome. You must have had some clue this existed.

KIM None of us ever leave the Dome. It's so large, there's no reason to.

WILLIS We've no idea how big this place is.

KIM Your friend was no help at all.

WILLIS The Doctor found the hangar. I think he found me a story.

KIM Is that all you care about?

WILLIS No. Of course not. For one thing, I care about getting out of here alive.

KIM If I don't get back soon, I'll be missed. My work shift starts at two point five.

WILLIS I'll get you back.

KIM How?

WILLIS Well, I'm not sure about that bit, yet.

Cut to:

SCENE 1. 12 – MEDICAL CENTRE.

SFX: Medical thingies beep and whirr away.

LORRAINE Can you hear me? *(Beat)* You're magnificent Davros. Everything I imagined. I've seen images, but they just aren't the same... even with you like this. We'll bring you back. I promise.

SFX: Door opens.

BAYNES In there.

LORRAINE You've brought him here?

BAYNES He says he's a doctor, and he can revive Davros.

DOCTOR I'm not going to. Look at him. He even looks evil.

LORRAINE You are bringing your own cultural biases into play here. You've been told he's evil, so he looks evil. That's what you were told at school, on the news channels – you can't be blamed for that – you've been conditioned into thinking that Davros and evil are synonymous.

DOCTOR Trust me, that isn't it.

BAYNES He looks dead to me.

LORRAINE He is. I'm sorry...

DOCTOR What? But these instruments – *(He shuts up)*

LORRAINE What about them?

BAYNES Check.

LORRAINE There was nothing. Wait. The sensors are registering something. There is brain activity. Look.

BAYNES What am I looking at?

DOCTOR Signs of life.

BAYNES That doesn't even qualify as a glimmer. That amount of cerebral activity isn't anywhere near a legal definition of life.

DOCTOR Then it's one more law that Davros has broken. He's alive. And do you know what's keeping him alive?

LORRAINE The chair. It was built by Davros himself – a magnificent achievement. It acts as an iron lung, a pacemaker for his heart, it performs dialysis. It monitors his body, coordinates the self-repair circuits.

DOCTOR It's not the chair.

Cut to:

SCENE 1.13 – KALED RUINS.

Murky DAVROS POV scene, same heartbeat. SFX: Rubble shifts, then clatters down and we hear someone scrabbling around.

KALED WOMAN *(In radiation suit, so muffled)* I'm through!
Oh...

KALED *(Very distorted)* What can you see?

KALED WOMAN Nothing. Dust. Wait.

SFX: Geiger counter buzzes furiously.

KALED WOMAN The radiation levels are off the scale.

KALED (*Very distorted*) Your suit will protect you.

KALED WOMAN Not for long.

KALED I'm through. Ah! I've just stepped in –

KALED WOMAN What?

KALED It doesn't matter.

KALED WOMAN Look up – you can see the stars. We're thirty levels below ground here.

KALED The Thals must have scored a direct hit. At least ten megatons.

KALED WOMAN Twelve, probably, or there would be more debris.

KALED Here's Tral Mekta. And that's Chief Scientist Rontral.

KALED WOMAN Cal Vergant. At least that's what the name badge says. And... here's Coordinator Davros. What's left of him.

KALED Gods... there's not much, is there?

KALED WOMAN They're all dead.

KALED We knew that.

SFX: Alarm buzzes.

KALED WOMAN There aren't any survivors.

KALED No. And our suits won't last much longer.

DAVROS (*Very, very weak – and no electronic effect, true voice of DAVROS*) Shan?

KALED WOMAN Did you say something?

KALED No.

DAVROS Shan?

KALED It's Davros.

KALED WOMAN But it can't be.

KALED Help me move him.

DAVROS Where is Shan?

KALED What's he saying? Shan? Is that a woman's name?

Davros, there are no women in here. Even if there were, everyone here is dead.

DAVROS (*Under previous line*) Get a medic. Fetch a –
Cut to:

SCENE 1.14 – MEDICAL CENTRE.

BAYNES If it isn't the chair, then what – ?

DOCTOR Hatred, Mr Baynes. All-consuming hatred of everything that isn't like him.

LORRAINE Davros is unique.

DOCTOR Exactly. Look, whatever you've got planned here you have to stop it. Just allow him to lapse back into suspended animation. Leave him.

LORRAINE Who are you?

DOCTOR I am the –

DAVROS Doctor!

There's as long a pause as we can get away with.

DOCTOR Davros.

DAVROS is catching his breath for the first time in decades, rasping – but it's too much: DAVROS screams.

LORRAINE Quick, prepare sedatives, we need to stabilise him. Get me ten ccs of dexpanthenol and –

DAVROS No. No sedatives.

LORRAINE The pain...

DAVROS You think I am unused to pain? Look at me!

BAYNES This is incredible. His heart just started, all by itself. Breathing normal. Brain activity approaching normal.

DOCTOR Stop it! You have to –

BAYNES Get away from him.

DAVROS Doctor?

The DOCTOR and DAVROS are face to face, BAYNES and LORRAINE are further away.

LORRAINE Life signs are strengthening, but still nominal.

DAVROS Are you going to kill me, Doctor? You'll never get a better chance.

DOCTOR Shut him down. End this now.

DAVROS You are weak. There's the switch. End my life. You, not them. Do your own dirty work. End my life if you have the stomach for it.

DOCTOR No....

LORRAINE Life signs nominal. He's stabilising.

DAVROS cackles. Cut to:

SCENE 1.15 – CORRIDOR.

WILLIS Did you recognise the name the Doctor shouted?

KIM When he saw that body? Davros?

WILLIS Yes. You've never heard it?

KIM No. Should I?

WILLIS You've heard of the Daleks. Davros is their creator. But he's been dead for over a century.

KIM He looked it. Why would they bring him here?

WILLIS That's quite a relic. There's quite a market for it, isn't there?

KIM For what?

WILLIS Dalek regalia. My grandfather served in the Dalek Wars, and I had a fragment of casing he kept on the wall. It took his whole squad to destroy it, they all took a bit home. When he died, it was sold to collector for a small fortune.

KIM For a scrap of metal?

WILLIS Yeah. So imagine what the body of Davros would fetch.

KIM People would pay money for a dead body?

WILLIS Oh yes. It's illegal, of course. But that's all Baynes stands for – money.

KIM It's immoral. It's... horrible. *(Beat)* Wait.

WILLIS What?

KIM The air. It's changed.

WILLIS What do you mean? Yes... you're right. There's a breeze.

KIM We've gone down a few levels, haven't we?

WILLIS Down a few, up a few. I think we're lower now than that hangar bay. I think there's machinery. Can you hear that?

KIM This way.

SFX: Gradually, the sound of a massive clattering machine fades up over the next bit – it's still quite quiet at the end.

WILLIS Definitely machinery.

KIM I think you're right.

WILLIS Through here?

KIM Why not?

SFX: As Willis opens the door, the sound of machinery becomes almost

deafening.

WILLIS It's a production line.

KIM A big one. Fully automated.

They take it in for a moment.

KIM What's it for, do you think?

WILLIS Some sort of heavy machinery. I think that's going to be a hydraulic arm.

KIM It's a robot... they're building an army of robots!

Cut to:

SCENE 1.16 – MEDICAL CENTRE.

DAVROS Who are you?

BAYNES I'm Arnold Baynes, this is my wife Lorraine.

LORRAINE Davros, it is a great honour.

DAVROS Who do you work for?

BAYNES I don't work for people. People work for me. I'm the owner and chief executive of TAI, TransAlliedInc.

DAVROS A... businessman?

BAYNES Precisely. And I have a business proposition for you. I want you to work for me.

DAVROS For you?

DOCTOR Mr Baynes, this is madness.

BAYNES You'd have the whole R&D department of TAI to use. You'd be able to green-light projects, you'd have a helicopter view of the whole company and you'll be able to go any blue-skies initiatives you want.

DAVROS Your words make no sense. Have you resurrected me just to gibber at me?

BAYNES I can make you rich, Davros.

DAVROS Rich?

BAYNES If you worked for me, the sky would be the limit.

DAVROS I do not understand what is being offered – or expected of me.

BAYNES The human race has come to dominate this galaxy. We've colonised sixty per cent of the habitable worlds and we're within a century of taking the rest. After that... what?

DAVROS There are other galaxies.

DOCTOR It takes an incredible technology to cross a galaxy but to travel between galaxies is a whole different order of problem.

BAYNES Exactly. And human technology, as it stands, just isn't up to it. And we humans consume, we expand – the galaxy is a big place, but we'll exhaust, It Within a matter of generations. But colonising other galaxies – we'd need much better computers just to begin planning that.

DAVROS And you require my help? Why should I assist you?

BAYNES Well, I'll introduce you to TAI, and you'll see we're on the level. I think the best thing to do first is play this.

Perhaps overlapping with next line to emphasise it's a recording.

There's some uplifting music under this.

BAYNES (*V.O. in best voiceover voice*) – TransAlliedInc is a good old-fashioned family mega-corporation. Started back in the thirteenth century by Elias Baynes as a simple robot manufacturers TAI has gradually expanded by giving its customers what they want – which isn't as easy as it sounds in today's diverse galactic marketplace. Our secret is to anticipate demand, to be at the forefront of innovation and invention. TAI's proud boast is that it can supply any of its products to any planet in the galaxy. And things have marched on since those humble beginnings: we still sell robots, the best on the market but we also sell (*brief pause and 'ping' before each one*) starships terraformers, medical equipment, explosives, foodstuffs, protective clothing, weft engines, computer brains, recreational narcotics, laser cannons. And that's much more... Everything a colony world could possibly want to go from this... (*howling winds and screams*) to this (*laughter and birdsong*). And that's what we strive to do at TransAlliedInc: build a better world on every world in the galaxy.

There's a swell of inspirational closing music.

LORRAINE So what do you think?

DOCTOR Typical corporate claptrap. What you carefully neglect to mention –

BAYNES Be quiet, Doctor. Davros?

DAVROS (*Thoughtful*) A better world... yes, I can see that.

BAYNES Subversives like the Doctor might complain about capitalism and universalisation, but that's what we're all here for: to improve the quality of people's lives. To make people feel happy, and secure.

DAVROS Yes. So I saw. You'll forgive me, Mr Baynes. On my world... on Skaro there was nothing like this.

DOCTOR It's propaganda, Davros. And there was plenty of that of that on Skaro. It's what they want you to think, it's not the reality.

DAVROS No. Of course not. I see that. But... it is an ideal. You heard what it said. They strive to do it, they know they aren't there yet.

BAYNES We could get a lot closer if we had a man of destiny like you working with us, Davros.

DOCTOR It was an advert. Don't tell me that the creator of the Daleks watches one short film showing happy smiling children running through a cornfield and suddenly the scales fall from his eyes? Baynes, you can't possibly believe that?

DAVROS Believe. Mr Baynes, we have a deal.

DOCTOR Wait. I have a counter-offer.

BAYNES You do?

DOCTOR There is a man who can help you, without any of the risks. Davros isn't the only genius, you know. If you really want to help the people of the galaxy, then – well, you don't need Davros.

BAYNES So who do you suggest instead?

DOCTOR Ah, well far be it for me to say, but –

LORRAINE We had the top headhunters in the galaxy looking for the most radical intellect, the greatest mind. They named Davros number one, by a clear margin. It took us a lot of time and money, but we got the best.

DOCTOR Ahem.

BAYNES So, go on, who is this other 'genius'?

DAVROS The Doctor is offering his own services.

BAYNES chuckles.

DAVROS Do not underestimate this man, Baynes. He is a scientist, he is devious.

DOCTOR And every time we've met, I've got the better of you.

LORRAINE Oh, you're *that* Doctor. Well, if I remember my researches correctly – and I do, Doctor – according to all the records, your presence was incidental, at best. The Daleks repeatedly betrayed Davros, or failed him.

DOCTOR Call yourself an historian? It wasn't like that at all! I beat him fair and square. Numerous times.

DAVROS He is a dangerous opponent. (*Grudgingly*) He is my

equal.

DOCTOR I am? I mean: *yes*, I am.

BAYNES Here's a question for you, then: what would you do in my position?

DOCTOR Davros mustn't be allowed even a foothold of power, ever again. He should be returned to suspended animation. I can give you so pointers with any problem you have.

BAYNES Davros?

DAVROS (*Rants a little*) The Doctor is a known saboteur. He is our enemy. He must be (*checks herself before her says 'exterminated'*) incarcerated.

DOCTOR Mask slipping, Davros?

BAYNES The solution is obvious.

DOCTOR Is it?

BAYNES You are both men of science. You have a lot in common. Either one of you would be a perfect addition to our team here at TAI. But why choose? You can work together!

DOCTOR and DAVROS No!

BAYNES Together, you're going to build a better world.

End of Part One

PART TWO

SCENE 2.1 – BEDROOM.

SFX: Alarm rings.

EARPIECE ...shot up by over fifteen per cent on news that the corporation's research and development arm has hired galaxy-famous scientist Davros, controversial creator of the Daleks, and his long-time rival, the Gallifreyan inventor usually known as 'the Doctor', for work on unspecified technological projects which company president and chief executive Arnold Baynes claims will put TAI a generation ahead of the competition.

The DOCTOR wakes up.

DOCTOR Whuh. Uh. Who are you? For that matter, where are you?

EARPIECE I am your personal organiser. I was inserted into your Inner ear while you slept.

DOCTOR Were you indeed?

EARPIECE I will provide you with all the information you need, from financial news to nutrition and fashion advice. It's time to get up, Doctor. It is nine point zero. You are due at work at nine point five, in thirty minutes.

DOCTOR Uh?

EARPIECE You've been asleep for over eleven point five hours.

DOCTOR Wake me at nine point four one six recurring.

EARPIECE I... you will need time to prepare for work, Doctor.

(Beat) Doctor?

DOCTOR *(Snores)*

Fade to:

SCENE 2.2 – BEDROOM/DOME/WORKSHOP.

Fade up DOCTOR snoring.

EARPIECE You are due at work in five minutes, Doctor

DOCTOR *(Instantly awake)* There we go. Nothing like a lie-in.

EARPIECE What would you like to have dispensed for breakfast?

DOCTOR Orange juice. And some toast.

SFX: Dispensing.

DOCTOR Thanks. Oh – some marmalade on that, please. And a pot of tea.

EARPIECE Your workshift starts at nine point five.

TransAlliedInc is forbidden by law to insist you start before then, but reminds you that we're a happy corporation, full of happy employees, and it's perfectly normal if you want to get to work a little early.

DOCTOR Bit late for that, now. Tut tut, naughty Doctor. This is nice toast. Any chance of some more? And how about a grapefruit?

EARPIECE And an extracaff coffee to perk you up and ready you for your working day?

DOCTOR No, no. This tea will be fine.

EARPIECE A suit has been provided for you, made to your measurements.

DOCTOR Very generous. But if I'm going to wear anything at all, I'll wear my own clothes, thank you.

EARPIECE If you wish to mark yourself out as an individual, you have a choice of these four ties: single colour, striped, amusing cartoon animal, geometric design.

DOCTOR I don't want to wear a tie – wouldn't want the colours to clash with my coat, now, would I?

EARPIECE I will show you to your place of work. This way, Doctor.

SFX: Door. They're walking along. We get a sense of hubbub – this is a vast open-plan office, with floors above and below all bustling with activity.

DOCTOR This Dome is very impressive. I'll want a full tour later.

EARPIECE Mr Baynes has it scheduled for ten point five.

DOCTOR In here?

EARPIECE Your workshop is on the ninety-fifth floor. This lift will take you straight there.

SFX: Lift noises.

EARPIECE The share price is up another six points.

DOCTOR Don't you ever shut up?

EARPIECE I am here to provide you with all the information you need to be a happy, functioning employee of TransAlliedInc. In the absence of new information, I will play soothing music.

DOCTOR No thanks.

SFX: Door opens.

EARPIECE This is your workshop. Please be aware it is advisable to have an explanation for your lateness.

DOCTOR I'm barely two minutes late. It's not as though Davros I likely to punch in at nine-thirty sharp, is it?

SFX: Door.

BAYNES Ah, Doctor, glad you could join us.

EARPIECE This is Arnold Baynes, the CEO of TransAlliedInc. This room is workshop 95A, the largest workshop in the Dome and –

DOCTOR (Over this) Excuse me a moment, Mr Baynes. Could you pass me that screwdriver?

BAYNES Sure. Why do you need it?

DOCTOR I'm going to stick it in my ear.

EARPIECE It is fully-equipped with the latest electronic equipment (squeals, then stops).

DOCTOR Sorry about that, Mr Baynes. Now, when Davros gets here, I think I should –

BAYNES There's no 'I' in 'team', Doctor.

DOCTOR I know how to spell –

DAVROS Doctor.

BAYNES Davros was here at seven this morning, keen to started. He's already begun work on this positronic network. As you see, he's made a lot of progress.

DAVROS Do not blame him, Mr Baynes – my life-support system means that, unlike the Doctor, I don't need to sleep.

The DOCTOR decides to brazen it out.

DOCTOR My Time Lord constitution means I don't need much sleep, either. An hour a night suffices. And I don't have to come to work a couple of hours early to get up to speed. I can see from here that you've configured the alpha matrix all wrong. Set it to three point seven.

SFX: Electronic tweaking, followed by a pleasant hum.

BAYNES Remarkable. A threefold increase in neural activity.

DOCTOR It's nothing.

DAVROS You have increased the risk of burn-out.

DOCTOR No, I wouldn't worry about –

SFX: A fizz, a pop – it sounds remarkably like a positronic brain burning out.

BAYNES Total burnout, on all circuits.
DAVROS It's ruined!
DOCTOR Oh, dear. Back to square one, two and a half hours wasted – you could have stayed in bed, Davros.
DAVROS You have deliberately destroyed my creation.
DOCTOR (*This is a blatant lie*) No. It was an accident.
DAVROS An accident?
DOCTOR How was I to know that whoever designed the network failed to build in adequate safety precautions? We'll start again, and this time *I'll* design the circuit.
BAYNES How long will that take?
DOCTOR No more than an hour.
BAYNES I'll be back then. Afterwards, I'll give you a tour of this Dome.
SFX: Door.
DOCTOR Davros, if you're not careful your face will stick like that. Now, could you pass me those neuronics pliers?
DAVROS You sabotaged my work.
Sounds of electronic work going on.
DOCTOR No, no. Let's see... that's a good start. Could I have a clean screwdriver? Thank you. And that length of neural wire?
DAVROS Baynes was clear, we are to work together.
DOCTOR We are working together. I'm pleasantly surprised just how well you're fitting in as my assistant. Now, I'm going to be a bit busy do you mind making me some tea?
DAVROS (*Growls*)
DOCTOR Come on, Davros, making tea shouldn't be beyond you. After all, you can't say 'team' without saying 'tea'.
Cut to:

SCENE 2.3 – COMPUTER ROOM.

SFX: Computers chattering away – this is a small room. Door.

LORRAINE How is Davros?
BAYNES He seems fine. It's the Doctor I'm worried about. He's acting like a child – but I think Davros is right, he's up to something.
Computer noises.
LORRAINE Well, I've been digging up some notes on him. None

of my sources can offer much insight though. There are dozens of fleeting references – hundreds – but nothing substantial.

BAYNES Keep looking.

LORRAINE I was hoping to start interviewing Davros today.

BAYNES You can do – but I need your research skills to find out about the Doctor first.

LORRAINE You *are* worried by him.

BAYNES Yes.

LORRAINE Well, why don't simply have him... removed?

BAYNES Well, we don't know very much about the Doctor, but we know what he does to his enemies. I'd rather we kept him close.

Talking of enemies... I've got an interview with that journalist, Willis.

LORRAINE He's an enemy?

BAYNES Well, I don't know his news service, so he's near enough.

LORRAINE Who does own it?

BAYNES It's one of the independents.

LORRAINE Ah.

BAYNES Exactly. He's an asteroid-hugging halfwit. But no publicity is bad publicity. And it's always funny to hear them bleating on. By definition, they don't understand how the galaxy works.

LORRAINE By definition?

BAYNES Yes. If they knew how the galaxy really works, they'd know that it's because of people like me, not despite of it. I'm the solution, not the problem.

Cut to:

SCENE 2.4 – WORKSHOP.

DAVROS What are you doing here, Doctor?

DOCTOR Helping to make a better world, Davros, just like that nice advert said. This new alpha matrix is coming along nicely.

DAVROS You want to see me destroyed.

DOCTOR I don't want you to destroy all other life in the galaxy – there a precedent for suspecting there is a distinction. And there's something of a precedent for suspecting that's what you're up to.

DAVROS I am alone, Doctor. The last of my race.

DOCTOR Only because you were instrumental in their

extermination.

DAVROS Indeed. Doctor, do you know who is the nearest thing that I have to a friend?

DOCTOR No.

DAVROS You.

DOCTOR Me? But –

DAVROS We have been through a lot together, have we not? We are both scientists. Your intellect, your experience – you are a shining light in a dark galaxy. We have much in common.

DOCTOR We're not friends, Davros.

DAVROS No. No, but I often think that in some strange dream of history we could have been. Fate has made us allies – imagine what we could achieve.

DOCTOR You're dangerous.

DAVROS All men of destiny are.

DOCTOR Men of what? Destiny? I'm a time traveler, Davros – perhaps I have a different perspective on fate and destiny.

DAVROS Perhaps you have. But you're one of the elite. A Time Lord not one of the rabble. I think Baynes and his wife are like us. We can achieve great things.

DOCTOR You can't have four supreme beings, Davros, by definition.

DAVROS I always thought it was a question of destruction – but I see now that the constant fighting just cancels out any gains. If we can work together...

DOCTOR To what end? I know you of old, Davros. I know your nature.

DAVROS The human race has abandoned the death penalty.

DOCTOR (*Wary at the change of subject*) Yes.

DAVROS Why?

DOCTOR Because humans hold life to be sacred. Because they believe that even the worst criminal might be rehabilitated.

DAVROS Precisely.

DOCTOR You think you're a reformed character?

DAVROS Not yet. But I have been given a new chance. I intend to take it.

DOCTOR The humans have a saying – 'A Dalek can't change its bumps.'

DAVROS I am not a Dalek. I have always been in control of my destiny, Doctor. I have misused that power. Done terrible things.

DOCTOR But now you're going straight?

DAVROS I understand your scepticism. All I ask is that you judge me by my actions.

DOCTOR Don't worry, I'll be right here, doing just that.

Fade to:

SCENE 2.5 – DOME OFFICE.

BAYNES So, Mr Willis, ask me anything.

WILLIS I'll just get the recorder going. There. So. Arnold Baynes, s the head of TAI, what do you think your greatest responsibility is?

BAYNES My greatest responsibility? Well, I'd say that it's identifying what the people of this galaxy want, before they know they want it.

WILLIS Before they know?

BAYNES Developing a new technology, researching the market for it, testing it, getting it to comply with all the laws and local customs and restrictions. That alone takes several years. If we want to give people what they want, right now, then we would have had to anticipate the demand years ago.

WILLIS But how much of that is telling people they want?

BAYNES I don't understand.

WILLIS Well, you offer these products. What if people really want something completely different which you're not offering?

BAYNES We're not the only corporation. And if we don't give our customers what they want, someone else will.

WILLIS But many of the outer planets depend on TAI.

BAYNES They choose TAI. There is a difference.

WILLIS Only TAI ships go to some systems.

BAYNES Because they're invited. Mr Willis, I think I've answered this question.

WILLIS Okay. Davros. The announcement that you've hired Davros is bound to cause many people distress.

BAYNES It's a bold move. We don't mean to distress anyone.

WILLIS Almost everyone has a grandparent or great-

grandparent who was killed in the Dalek Wars.

BAYNES Davros isn't a Dalek – his involvement with Dalek history is marginal.

WILLIS (*Flabbergasted*) He created them.

BAYNES He did but mere days later they killed him – or so it was thought. It was thousands of years before he was revived, but again it was less than a day before he was captured by Earth forces and bought to trial. He can't be held responsible for what the Daleks did in the millennia in between.

WILLIS You don't think he's culpable at all?

BAYNES Davros is a scientist. You wouldn't blame Isaac Newton for the gravitronic bomb, or Faraday for the electric chair.

WILLIS There will be many people who don't see it that way.

BAYNES Davros is perhaps the foremost single scientific genius in the history of this galaxy. People may not like his past, but I'm guessing that when he solves the famine problems in the colonies, or develops a new totally efficient hyperdrive system, they won't refuse to use his technology.

WILLIS What do you say to the anti-universalisation lobby, the people who say that corporations have too much influence?

BAYNES I don't say anything at all to them. It's kindergarten politics, not worthy of discussion. There are bigger projects.

WILLIS You're committed to your workforce?

BAYNES Of course.

WILLIS What about the rumours that you are planning to close your mining planets down?

Beat.

BAYNES I haven't heard those rumours.

WILLIS Are you saying you have no such plans?

BAYNES This interview is terminated.

WILLIS Sir, I –

BAYNES Hand me that recorder.

WILLIS No, I – hey!

SFX: BAYNES smashes the recorder.

BAYNES What have you heard about the mines?

WILLIS So, you do have –

BAYNES Don't play games with me. Who's told you this?

WILLIS I – are you threatening me, Mr Baynes?

BAYNES You're on your own out here, Willis. You call for help, how long do you think it would be before anyone heard you?
About a week.

WILLIS I'm a member of the Galactic Press Association.

BAYNES Spare me your 'ethics'. You've got a duty to report the truth. Not rumours and gossip.

WILLIS The truth as you see it.

BAYNES The truth is the truth. There's only one.

WILLIS The gospel according to TAI?

BAYNES (*Conciliatory*) Mr Willis, we've got off on the wrong foot. Now, if you'll just stick around for a few days, calm down a bit, then we'll conduct this interview again. I'll even get you a new voice recorder.

WILLIS No. I want to leave.

BAYNES As I say – stay here, calm down. We'll talk again.

WILLIS I'm a prisoner?

BAYNES Mr Willis, you've got alpha-grade access to the Dome. That's a freedom that barely a hundred TAI employees have. You've got all the food you can eat, complete access to the datanet. If you're in prison, then so's virtually the entire population of the galaxy. You think about that. Now, I've got work to do. Real work. Be seeing you.
The door slams shut, like a prison door. Cut to:

SCENE 2.6 – WORKSHOP.

DAVROS You don't understand, Doctor.

DOCTOR Understand what?

DAVROS I spent ninety years alone with my thoughts after humanity sentenced me to lifelong imprisonment. Many more years after that after my prison was destroyed, as I drifted in space.

DOCTOR And now you've had a little think about it, you've decided to mend your ways?

DAVROS A little think? Ninety years. Do you have any idea? Your people are immortal, aren't they? Ninety years to you must be nothing. For me it was a lifetime unable to move, I was in complete sensory deprivation. I wasn't breathing, I couldn't even feel my heart beating. I sat utterly alone. I thought I would go insane.

DOCTOR No comment.

DAVROS I wondered if I had died, after all. How would I know? I started hearing voices. I started imagining things out there in the darkness. Terrifying things, larger than me, all around me. It was like I had been cast adrift on a raft in the middle of the ocean. I heard the Daleks there, every one of them calling out my name in unison. They sounded so faint.

DOCTOR After your blood, or just demanding an apology for what you programmed them to do?

DAVROS (*Ignoring him*) Then I saw your face, tormenting, sneering, cruel, cowardly, just as it is now, just as it has always been. Your true face, not the one you happen to be wearing today. Then there was nothing. A near-century of nothing. I turned inward. My mind consumed my memories, forced me to live and relive every single experience, from the moment I was born. Maybe even before that. I was locked in my past, unable to change my mistakes, condemned to relive them, over and over and over. Every death, every failure, every lie, every I betrayal. Even those I thought I had completely erased from my memory, like – (*he stops*)

DOCTOR Like?

DAVROS Every one of the foul deeds I thought I had buried rose up. Taunted me. I felt so ashamed, so... naked. The process stripped me of everything. It showed me how small I was, how insignificant my achievements had been. I was nothing, the mere dreams of a man who should have died millennia before. I passed through eternity, imagining every possible theory, every possible book, every possible idea. And then, as I'd exhausted every combination, in that moment, I felt myself transcending. I felt myself starting to lift away from my body, to join with something greater than me, greater than all things. (*Beat*) And then I felt my heart beat. That had just been the first second of my imprisonment. And I was back at the beginning, utterly trapped, cursing those who had imprisoned me, a mere deformed, unfinished thing. Before the next heartbeat, the process was repeated in every detail. The third second was the same. As was the next. As was the next.

DOCTOR Well, as I'm only wearing a wristwatch, and I don't have a calendar on me, you should probably skip to the end.

DAVROS The end? Very well. I came to realise that I could count myself the king of an infinite universe, were it not for my bad

dreams. That there was more in heaven and Skaro than was dreamt of in my philosophy.

DOCTOR *(Laughs)* Eternity, and the best you could manage is to misquote Shakespeare? Any monkey with a typewriter could do the same – and at least they'd have managed to write something down.

DAVROS My point precisely.

DOCTOR Good night, sweet prince – I'm off to get that cup of tea. This alpha matrix I've built is growing nicely – you keep your hand off it. *(SFX: door)* Ah, hello, Mr Baynes.

BAYNES Are you two ready for lunch?

DAVROS We can eat here.

BAYNES Well, I'm afraid you can't. Galactic employment law requires you both to take at least a half-hour break.

DAVROS You have laws that make your workers less productive?

DOCTOR People need rest.

DAVROS Every four hours?

BAYNES Davros, my wife has invited you to dine with her. She's got our personal chef to come up with something.

DAVROS Very well.

DOCTOR And I – ?

BAYNES There's the staff canteen. Before then, though, like to show you the computer centre –

Fade to:

SCENE 2.7 – COMPUTER CHAMBER.

Hubbub. This is a large control room, full of people and equipment. The nerve centre of operations. BAYNES is in the middle of an introduction.

BAYNES – the computer centre which coordinates all life here in the Dome. Everything from air conditioning to the production lines.

DOCTOR Very impressive. Absolutely everything runs from this centre? That would seem to make it vulnerable to attack.

BAYNES They'd have to get through the walls of the Dome, first, and not even a battlecruiser could do that. Then the computer complex itself is built like a fortress, and is completely self-contained, With its own kitchens, communications centre, water supply – even an emergency medical centre.

DOCTOR I see.

BAYNES This is one of our Delta-grade technicians, Kimberly Todd. Address any concerns to her. I just need to check some figures.
Kim.

KIM Hello.

BAYNES Explain the operating principle of this processor to the Doctor. I'll be back in a moment.

DOCTOR (*Whispers*) Kim – where's Willis?

KIM (*Whispers*) He's back in his quarters. He's had a run-in with Baynes this morning. Doctor, we found a tunnel linking that secret hangar to the Dome. There's an elevator right here to the computer centre. It let us up, but it won't let us back down without the password.

DOCTOR Well, obviously Baynes likes to keep his secrets.

KIM We also found an automated production line.

DOCTOR There are dozens of production lines here, aren't there?

KIM Yes, but this one doesn't appear on any of the databases. I checked that this morning.

DOCTOR Baynes just told me that everything was run through here.

KIM That's what we are told. But I've double-checked – there's no hangar, that production line isn't showing up. If it was on this system, I'd be able to find it.

DOCTOR And so what's he up to? Hang on – Baynes is coming back. (Loudly) I see – so that would explain why the K13 processor has been used, rather than the cheaper L4-11.

KIM (*Taken aback*) That's right. I'm amazed you can tell just by looking at the casing.

DOCTOR Quality always demonstrates itself.

BAYNES (*Approaching*) We always use the best, Doctor. We've got to resist the temptation to compromise.

DOCTOR Absolutely, absolutely. (*Whispers to KIM*) Kim, I'll meet you in your quarters ten minutes after the work shift ends.

KIM I'll make sure Willis is there, too.

Cut to:

SCENE 2.8 – PRIVATE DINING ROOM.

LORRAINE Davros. Come in.

DAVROS Mrs Baynes. It is you I have to thank for my recovery.

LORRAINE Yes. I have long been an admirer of yours. Here – take your place at the table.

DAVROS You... admire me? I had understood that the human race reviled everything that I stood for.

LORRAINE Centuries have passed. Historians have returned to the subject of the Daleks with new perspectives. The old prejudices have been stripped away. We now appreciate there was much to admire about the Daleks and their creator.

DAVROS And everyone thinks like that?

LORRAINE No. Only a few of us carry the flame. But it burns bright. One day, the whole of humanity will see it that way. I have written books on the subjects – they are bestsellers. People want to hear the truth.

DAVROS I... see. May I ask what the purpose of this meeting is?

LORRAINE To eat. To talk.

DAVROS I see. Your husband tells me there is no such thing as a free lunch. So what is expected of me?

LORRAINE We know so little about you, but what we know is inspirational. In the entire history of this galaxy, there have been few to match you in the fields of leadership, science, ambition. And to do that from such a world as Skaro...

DAVROS It was the only world I knew.

LORRAINE We humans don't have much information about Skaro – few who have been there have ever returned. I have some photographs. Here.

DAVROS How were these obtained?

LORRAINE A robot probe took these photos and managed to transmit them before it was detected and destroyed.

DAVROS I have never seen the planet from space before.

LORRAINE One of your fields of research was rocketry.

DAVROS Yes, but I built rockets to fire at the Thals, not at the moons.

LORRAINE Here. Falkus and Omega Mysterium. The moons of Skaro. You must have seen them?

DAVROS Yes. When I was young. Before shelters. Before –

He hesitates. LORRAINE breaks the silence.

LORRAINE Before?

DAVROS It doesn't matter. That is my past. Skaro is my past. Here, takes these back.

LORRAINE I'm a historian, Davros. My interest is in the past. You past in particular. You have correctly guessed that I have an ulterior motive – I want to write the definitive biography of Davros, the greatest individual this galaxy has ever produced.

DAVROS I see.

LORRAINE And what better way than to interview you? To hear about your past in your own words.

DAVROS I have much to offer in the present.

LORRAINE Of course. No one doubts that. But are all shaped by our past, aren't we? And we know so little of yours.

DAVROS I see.

LORRAINE You sound disappointed.

DAVROS No. Just surprised. I confess that I am a little out of my depth in this world. It seems strange to me. This meal is...

He struggles for the word.

LORRAINE It is to your liking? If not, I will have replaced and –

DAVROS Yes. Of course. I am sure it is good. There is just so much. My life-support systems are very efficient, I don't need to eat that often. And I lack teeth. And taste buds.

LORRAINE You must miss good food.

DAVROS On Skaro, even before my accident, we only had food pills.

LORRAINE The overpopulated colony planets have food pills. Famine is a serious problem in much of the galaxy.

DAVROS Overpopulation was never a problem on Skaro.

LORRAINE But you've only eaten pills before?

DAVROS From time to time, another opportunity presented itself.

Fade to:

SCENE 2.9 – SKARO WASTELAND.

SFX: Constant distant shelling. This is broken ground – every move disturbs a pile of rubble.

DAVROS *(Unmodulated)* Wait.

SHAN Davros, what is it?

SFX: Skittering in the rubble.

DAVROS There. A rodent. One of the herbivorous ones. We should catch it.

SHAN Why? We can't eat it. The radiation levels out here are will over safety levels.

DAVROS It's alive. That's healthy enough for me.

SHAN What's wrong with food pills?

DAVROS You know where they come from?

SHAN Packets.

DAVROS Before then. Wait *(Beat)* Got you!

SFX: But there's clattering and skittering and the little animal gets away.

SHAN *(Laughs)*

DAVROS I will capture it.

SHAN Wait a moment. Where do food pills come from?

DAVROS Where do you think?

SHAN This is one of your scientific tests, isn't it? Well... before war, people used to eat plants and special food animals.

DAVROS Cattle.

SHAN Is that what the word used to mean? I've only heard it to mean Thal prisoners.

DAVROS But cattle need to eat plants.

SHAN Inefficient. We should just eat the plants ourselves.

DAVROS And that's what we'd did. But plants need sunlight to grow.

SHAN There's been no sunlight since the atomic shelling began.

DAVROS No.

SHAN So how do the plants grow?

DAVROS There is still some sunlight. And we can propagate plants in artificial sunlight.

SHAN But not on the scale to feed the whole Kaled Nation.

DAVROS No. Food is almost all recycled.

SHAN From?

DAVROS Scraps of food. Leftover vegetable matter. Corpses.

SHAN What?

DAVROS People.

SHAN No. You've just made that up to scare me. The Mutos are cannibals – the Kaleds would never stoop to that.

DAVROS The Mutos understand what nature requires. They are honest – we have to hide what we are doing.

SHAN This isn't true?

DAVROS My first scientific work was in the rendering plants. It horrifies you?

SHAN Of course. Doesn't it horrify you?

DAVROS No. It's logical. By definition, our bodies contain all the chemicals needed to feed us. The alternative is to waste that resource.

SHAN Dead bodies are about the only thing Skaro has plenty of.

DAVROS Precisely. But there are still some animals. Like that rodent. Where's it gone?

SHAN It's been over there for the last two minutes.

DAVROS Where?

SHAN See that patch of bare earth, just before the silo?

DAVROS I see it.

SHAN Davros, wait! There could be snipers.

DAVROS Not this close to the shelters.

SHAN It can see you.

DAVROS Be quiet. I can get it.

SFX: DAVROS falls down a bank of rubble.

SHAN *(Laughs)* Are you all right?

DAVROS You've frightened it off, it –

SFX: Huge explosion. Beat.

DAVROS It stood on a mine. This is a minefield.

SHAN Ours or a Thal one?

DAVROS That really doesn't matter. Help me back up.

SHAN Of course. The ground is muddy, we can retrace our steps to the shelter. We've got all the readings we need.

Fade to:

SCENCE 2.10 – PRIVATE DINING ROOM.

LORRAINE Who were you with?

DAVROS It doesn't matter who.
LORRAINE It is difficult to imagine that you had friends.
DAVROS Is it?
LORRAINE It seems such an ordinary thing.
DAVROS I was an ordinary man.
LORRAINE Now you are so much more.
DAVROS I had friends, then. Many of them. War makes comrades of us all. And then takes all those comrades away.
LORRAINE We don't even know how the war started.
DAVROS Heh. Neither did we.
LORRAINE You didn't know why you were fighting?
DAVROS We knew that. We fought because the only alternative was extermination. Our only tactic was to commit genocide before the accursed enemy did. But do I know why the war started, who fired the first shot? The Kaled historians said it was the Thals. The Thal historians said it was the Kaleds.
LORRAINE Human historians are committed to the truth. To objectivity.
DAVROS They always say that about scientists, too. *(Beat)* Do you know when the first time was in my life no one was trying to kill me?
LORRAINE No.
DAVROS When you revived me. Yesterday.
LORRAINE You are safe now.
DAVROS Yes. If it wasn't for the Doctor.
LORRAINE You think he will try to kill you?
DAVROS No, that is not his way. He confines, he limits, he imprisons. Sets traps. *(Laughs)* He would have caught that rodent.
Cut to:

SCENE 2.11 – DOME.

BAYNES Heading back to work already, Doctor?
DOCTOR I had a big breakfast. Your stock price is rising, I see.
BAYNES Davros will prove an asset to this company. He'll give this company the edge it needs.
DOCTOR 'Edge'?
BAYNES Do you know the problem with the corporations,

Doctor? We won a long time ago. Our way of doing things is the best that humanity's ever come up with.

DOCTOR It would be a sad reflection on the human race if that was true.

BAYNES Hey, I'm not saying we're perfect. But our way's all about keeping the maximum number of people alive and happy, and consuming.

DOCTOR A short-sighted philosophy that almost destroyed your people in the twenty-first century.

BAYNES Ancient history. And the collapse of Earth's ecosystem is what forced us out into the stars, out into the galaxy. Our way was best. We prevailed.

DOCTOR Well, if you've got it all worked out, why do you need Davros?

BAYNES We've gone this far, but for hundreds of years we've been stuck in a technological, no, a *cultural* cul-de-sac. He can make the next leap forward. He can think out of the box.

DOCTOR He's evil.

BAYNES A meaningless label.

DOCTOR It's not a term I bandy about without thinking. But Davros is evil. He'll destroy everything you've built here.

BAYNES He knows he's better off working for me. What's the alternative? Prison? Death?

DOCTOR Supremacy. You're handing him the means to enslave the whole human race.

BAYNES He's one man. He's barely half of one.

DOCTOR He'll destroy you, Mr Baynes. He'll take out your eyes then he'll come back for the sockets. And he'll laugh as he does it. Watch yourself, protect yourself, and you might just make it out alive. Now... I've got work to do. Don't worry – the lecture's over. I won't tell you again. If you're as savvy as you say you are, I won't need to.

Door. Beat. SFX: radio bleep.

BAYNES Hangar control, this is Baynes. Keep the interceptor on standby until further notice. I might need to leave in a hurry.

SCENE 2.12 –BEDROOM.

We hear a door code being entered from outside – then the door opens. KIM is humming but stops suddenly as she enters.

KIM Willis, what are you doing here?
WILLIS You said to meet me in your quarters.
KIM But how did you get in?
WILLIS I've picked up a few tricks.
KIM I see...
WILLIS There's not a problem, is there?
KIM It's just... well, there's precious little privacy in the Dome as it is. We're all convinced our quarters are bugged.
WILLIS No. They don't need to be.
KIM What do you mean?
WILLIS TAI aren't interested in knowing what you think, they only want to tell you what they think.
KIM We all read your news service here, you know. That's the truth, we know it.
WILLIS Yeah. But you read it once a week, for a few minutes.
KIM We can think for ourselves, you know. Do you want a drink dispensed?
WILLIS Please. And I know you can think for yourself – but the constant bombardment of advertising, dome-u-soaps and corporate announcements is like hypnosis. Makes people who work for the corporations talk like they've swallowed a company brochure.
KIM I don't think so. What do you want to drink? The dispenser is top of the range, and can synthesise over a thousand – oh.
WILLIS Don't worry about it, Kim. You're not alone, and the Doctor and I will help you.

SCENE 2.13 – WORKSHOP.

BAYNES So, gentlemen. It's nearly the end of the first day. Can you appreciate the problem, yet?
DOCTOR We have done substantially better than that.
BAYNES What do you mean?
DOCTOR Here.
BAYNES What's this?
DAVROS A working prototype.
BAYNES In a day?
DAVROS For many years now, I have had a number of theories

in this field. Once I shared these with the Doctor, he was able to apply a couple of interesting techniques.

DOCTOR I've picked up a few tricks of the trade on my travels.

BAYNES We thought you'd take months to do this. Why, gentlemen, in one day you've justified our investment in you.

DOCTOR I always said we'd make a winning team. Now – we've helped you out. It's time for us to move on.

DAVROS No.

DOCTOR That was the deal, Mr Baynes.

BAYNES It most certainly was not.

DAVROS Famine. That is the problem we must address next. Billions die every year, Doctor. Mrs Baynes told me over dinner.

DOCTOR Five course, or just the three?

BAYNES You could end the Galactic Famine?

DAVROS Not in a day.

BAYNES But you could come up with the solution?

DAVROS I think so. I need to analyse the problem more fully.

BAYNES Doctor?

DOCTOR I... it's certainly an ambitious aim.

BAYNES Of course it is – Davros, if you managed to feed everyone in the galaxy... why, you'd be the greatest humanitarian in history. The greatest hero.

DAVROS Is that right, Doctor?

DOCTOR Why... yes.

DAVROS Then I must begin immediately. Doctor?

BAYNES Are you going to help us make history?

DOCTOR I... I have a prior engagement

SCENE 2.14 –BEDROOM.

WILLIS Where is he?

KIM Relax. He said he would be here – he's not even late, yet.

WILLIS If Baynes sees us together –

KIM – then I have far more to lose than either you or the Doctor. You said this was important, that billions of lives were at stake? It has to be worth the risk.

SFX: Door.

DOCTOR Kim. Hello. Willis.
WILLIS Doctor. You're free to speak.
DOCTOR We have to stop Davros.
WILLIS Davros is not the problem. Baynes is the danger. I was speaking to him, and he threatened me – he did everything but throw me out of an airlock.
DOCTOR Davros first, then Baynes.
WILLIS What's he got planned?
DOCTOR Well, he's –
KIM Wait. *(Beat)*
WILLIS Are you all right?
DOCTOR She's listening to her earpiece.
KIM They've just put out a press release – Davros wants to end the galactic famines.
WILLIS Who doesn't?
KIM Apparently he says he's got an innovative new strategy which will demonstrate radicalised thinking and shift the hunger paradigm.
DOCTOR I suspect Davros didn't write that press release himself – indeed I can guess who did. If I know Davros, he'll prevent people from starving to death by shooting them before they get a chance. This is precisely what I was saying – Baynes is a problem, but Davros will soon be operating on a far bigger scale. If he says he's doing whatever he's doing because it'll relieve famine... well, who's going to stop him?
WILLIS You still haven't seen the robots.
DOCTOR The what? Oh yes – that robot production line.
KIM It might not have anything to do with Davros, but Baynes is determined to keep it a secret.
WILLIS Which means it can't be anything good.
DOCTOR Well, no: he's not exactly afraid to blow his own trumpet, is he? Let's wait until things have quietened down a bit and take a look.
Cut to:

SCENE 2.15 –BEDROOM.

SFX: Fading up – a Kaled rally, a crowd shouting 'Hail Davros' in unison.

DAVROS *(Normal voice, but over distorting Tannoy)* Soldiers of the Kaled Nation, this has been a day of great victory. Not only over the Thals, but over the enemy within. On the very day our forces destroyed the entire Thal navy, using a secret weapon of my devising, we have also crushed a spy ring here in Kaled City. These are the traitors –

SFX: Crowd starts booing and jeering.

DAVROS You will recognise some of them. Members of the Elite, even members of the Council. They have made their confessions, they have implicated others. The whole Council will need to be restructured. But we will not hesitate. All the enemies of the Kaleds must be –

Abrupt silence, then DAVROS wakes with a start.

DAVROS Uh! *(Beat)* Now that is odd...

SCENE 2.16 – PRIVATE DINING ROOM.

BAYNES So, you've talked to Davros now, what do you make of him?

LORRAINE I can only see him as a victim.

BAYNES He doesn't come across that way.

LORRAINE He's always been a slave to his past – his upbringing, his circumstances, the relentless propaganda of a planet at total war.

BAYNES His disabilities.

LORRAINE No. No, in an odd way, that's really the least of his problems. I think it's the pain that drives him on, allows him to see himself as unique.

BAYNES Really?

LORRAINE Think about it – he's capable of chemically inducing a form of forced evolution, of creating an entire new race. He's a geneticist and biologist of almost unparalleled skill.

BAYNES I know that.

LORRAINE Well, surely he could have cloned himself a new body – as undamaged one. We've been able to do that for centuries.

BAYNES Some people are odd about that. Don't see it as themselves.

LORRAINE They are?

BAYNES You've never faced the choice. You said it yourself

human race has been able to prolong their lives for centuries just by cloning themselves and downloading their consciousness. It's not that expensive. But people don't like to do that. You wouldn't.

LORRAINE But I'm not Davros. He deserves life. He could offer so much.

BAYNES The people that can afford it freeze themselves. You know why?

LORRAINE Because it's still them?

BAYNES Yes. A precise copy is still just a copy. And that copy would know that somewhere, someone had just flicked a switch and killed the original.

LORRAINE Oh.

BAYNES We looked into it ten years ago. Market research. Sure, they'll take cloned organs, they'll clone their pets. But the whole deal – people weren't interested. I know Davros – he'll cling onto the life he's got. He's a fighter.

LORRAINE He is that.

BAYNES Hey. Should I be getting jealous?

LORRAINE Of course not!

BAYNES You be careful of him.

LORRAINE You've been listening to the Doctor.

BAYNES I listen to a lot of people. There's a chance the Doctor is right. And if he is, we need an exit strategy.

SCENE 2.17 – FACTORY FLOOR.

WILLIS It was through here.

DOCTOR What's down that way?

KIM We had a look – I think it's another entrance to the mines.

DOCTOR It's dark in here. I really must start carrying a torch.

KIM I could find the light switch.

WILLIS We don't want to alert any guards.

DOCTOR We haven't seen any guards. But there were some at the hangar. There's enough light for the moment.

KIM These robots scare me.

DOCTOR Well, there's nothing to worry about – for one thing, they look like industrial units. For another, they aren't activated.

WILLIS Do you recognise the design?

DOCTOR Well, from the outside, industrial robots all look the same really, don't they? A few cosmetic differences here and there a few different tool attachments and the like. To find out what they are for I need to get closer.

WILLIS How close?

DOCTOR Well, ideally right inside them, with a screwdriver. So I can get to see the workings.

KIM There's something wrong here.

WILLIS Apart from a huge secret factory?

DOCTOR Kim's right. This is an automated factory. It needn't ever be shut down. So it's been shut down for a reason.

KIM It must be a problem.

DOCTOR Or a solution...

KIM Doctor?

WILLIS Over here – there's a robot on the floor.

DOCTOR They've taken it off the line to have a look at it. Hold this. (*Access panel flips off*) There – look, they've been having a fiddle around inside its central processing unit.

WILLIS If you say so.

DOCTOR I only know because earlier today... yes. Do you recognise that, Kim?

KIM It's some sort of neural device. It's very advanced. Whoever designed it must be a genius.

DOCTOR Thank you.

WILLIS What?

DOCTOR I designed his processor. With a little help from Davros. It was meant for a starship's navigation computer. Not for a robot. (*Panel goes back on*) There. Baynes lied about how he would use the research.

KIM So, what do we do?

SFX: A faint bleep and whirr.

WILLIS We alert the authorities.

KIM To what? That a company that's always built robots is robots?

SFX: Clanking as a mechanical arm moves.

DOCTOR We need full schematics – and we should take the initiative, not just wait for the authorities.

KIM Shut down this place?

WILLIS Blow it up! What's that?

SFX: The robot stands.

KIM Doctor!

DOCTOR I must have reactivated it when I replaced that panel.

SFX: Robot takes a first, lurching step.

WILLIS We have to destroy it!

DOCTOR Willis! No!

SFX: A very menacing stomp from the robot.

DOCTOR You threatened it. It's gone into defensive mode.

KIM What does that mean?

SFX: Stomping steps, coming closer and closer.

DOCTOR It means it's going to kill us!

SFX: Mechanical growl and lurching – it's the end of the episode!

End of Part Two

PART THREE

SCENE 3.1 – FACTORY FLOOR.

SFX: The robot stands.

KIM Doctor!

DOCTOR I must have reactivated it when I replaced that panel.

SFX: Robot takes a first, lurching step.

WILLIS We have to destroy it!

DOCTOR Willis! No!

SFX: A very menacing stomp from the robot.

DOCTOR You threatened it. It's gone into defensive mode.

KIM What does that mean?

SFX: Stomping steps, coming closer and closer.

DOCTOR It means it's going to kill us!

SFX: Mechanical growl and lurching.

WILLIS (*Weakly*) I wasn't threatening it.

DOCTOR I know that. I'm not the one you have to convince.

SFX: Robot makes threatening noise. Cut to:

SCENE 3.2 – BEDROOM.

SFX: Door.

DAVROS (*Sounds shaken*) Ah, Baynes. Arnold.

BAYNES You said you didn't need sleep. I hope it's okay if I – ?

DAVROS Of course. Come in.

BAYNES Are you all right?

DAVROS A... nightmare, that is all.

BAYNES You have nightmares? I didn't think you slept.

DAVROS To the first approximation, I have done nothing else in my life. From time to time, things from my past rise up to confront me. Things I am not proud of.

BAYNES But you're okay?

DAVROS Yes. Repairing the problem is just a simple matter of adjusting the chemicals in my memory centres. (*Beat*) We have much to discuss. I have analysed the economic information you have given me.

BAYNES All of it?

DAVROS Of course.

BAYNES But there's enough data there to... never mind. What conclusions have you reached?

DAVROS It is a chaotic system.

BAYNES You've got that right.

DAVROS A chaotic system in both the vernacular and scientific senses. Planets that don't grow enough food to support their own populations grow cash crops for planets with too much food to eat. The farming methods on those worlds are –

BAYNES Hey, I hope you're not turning into one of those guys that blames everything on the corporations, like that journalist.

DAVROS Journalist?

BAYNES Willis. Forget I mentioned him.

DAVROS The economy of Skaro was far more efficient. Gearing to war meant we were focused, that we conserved energy and rations.

BAYNES It's pretty tricky to manage that in peacetime.

DAVROS Indeed. I was –

SFX: Beep.

BAYNES Hang on, I have to get this. *(To radio)* Yeah?

SFX: Buzzing conversation on other end of radio.

BAYNES Well, what's causing it?

Conversation.

BAYNES I'll be down there straight away. Try to contain the situation.

DAVROS Trouble?

BAYNES One of the robots has got off the production line and is attacking people.

DAVROS And where is the Doctor?

BAYNES The Doctor?

DAVROS Just a suspicion, Mr Baynes. Perhaps I am being paranoid. Perhaps it is nothing to do with him. I will let you find out what's going on down there.

Cut to:

SCENE 3.3 – FACTORY FLOOR.

The robot takes another step.

KIM It hasn't killed us yet – that's got to be a good sign.

DOCTOR It's trying to work out which of the three of us represents the biggest threat.

SFX: Robot head turns.

DOCTOR Ah. I think it's decided. Me. Well, you can't fault it's judgement.

WILLIS What can we do, Doctor?

DOCTOR You can both get to safety.

KIM But what about you?

DOCTOR I'll cope. Go – quickly!

KIM This way.

A bit more stomping.

DOCTOR Hello there, old chap. Got me alone at last, I see.

SFX: Robot advances.

DOCTOR Good robot. As you can see, I'm unarmed. I don't represent a threat to you. Do you understand?

SFX: Robot roars and leaps forward.

DOCTOR (*Gasps*)

SFX: A barrage of gunfire from behind the DOCTOR.

BAYNES Try not to damage the head!

The robot roars, but is being blown apart. One more burst of gunfire and it collapses.

BAYNES Cease fire, men!

DOCTOR Mr Baynes. Thank you. Was it really necessary to destroy it?

BAYNES I'll be honest with you, Doctor – I was thinking of letting it carry on.

DOCTOR Ah.

BAYNES What are you doing down here?

DOCTOR I was just on a stroll, a tour of the Dome, and –

BAYNES To get past here, you had to get through three security doors. Doors made of solid nutrilium, which the manufacturers assured me were impenetrable.

DOCTOR Well, they'd be pretty useless as doors if that was the case, wouldn't they?

BAYNES I can get through them. I was under the impression I was the only one.

DOCTOR I didn't even realise it was restricted. There are no signs saying that, are there? I'm so sorry, this has all been a terrible

misunderstanding.

BAYNES Were you alone?

DOCTOR Can you see anyone else here?

BAYNES Why did the robot attack you?

DOCTOR Hmmmm?

BAYNES What did you do to provoke it? It's a simple mining robot.

DOCTOR You're blaming me for one of your robots malfunctioning?

BAYNES It wouldn't attack without a reason.

DOCTOR I gave you a reason – shoddy workmanship.

BAYNES Come with me.

Cut to:

SCENE 3.4 – CORRIDOR.

KIM What do you think happened to the Doctor?

WILLIS Doesn't that earpiece of yours tell you?

KIM No. It only says what the company wants me to hear. Do you think the Doctor got away?

WILLIS I'm sure he did. He's resourceful.

KIM What will he do?

WILLIS I've no idea – it was a big robot.

KIM No. I mean after he's beaten it. Will he come back for us?

WILLIS We can't be sure of that. We have to start taking the initiative ourselves. We need to send a message offworld.

KIM Who would we contact? TAI are the only authority in this sector.

WILLIS They still follow Earth law. They have to.

KIM There's no one who forces them to.

WILLIS There is: the other corporations. They have laws and rules and codes of conduct. They have to, or it would be the law of the jungle. They're corrupt – but they like a level playing field.

KIM But what have TAI done wrong?

WILLIS Well – how did they get hold of Davros? An act of piracy. They've announced they have him. They're admitting they killed that crew.

KIM I checked – there weren't any records of Davros being moved. It must have been top secret.

WILLIS And no paper trail, no case to answer. But someone was expecting Davros to arrive, and they'll know there's a problem.

KIM Right.

WILLIS Look – there has to be something incriminating on that computer. And you've got full access to it. So you've got to be the best

chance we have of finding evidence against Baynes.

KIM I'm back on duty at eight point two five. I'll do my best.

WILLIS Right. Look - we shouldn't be seen together. I'll go to my room. Hopefully if the Doctor made it, he'll get in touch with one of us.

Cut to:

SCENE 3.5 – WORKSHOP.

Door chime.

DAVROS (*Preoccupied*) Come in. (*Door opens*) Ahh. Mrs Baynes?

LORRAINE I'm looking for my husband.

DAVROS He was here. He was called away.

LORRAINE What are you reading?

DAVROS Stock market reports for the last fifty years. The patterns are fascinating.

LORRAINE I'm not an economist, but I didn't think there were any patterns in stock market behaviour. The galaxy's economy is too diverse.

DAVROS It is a complicated equation. But – here. Cross-checking it, this holds true for the last twenty years, I'm working backwards to see whether it is a universal rule, or merely a local one.

LORRAINE This means nothing to me.

DAVROS The E stands for the Elliot Wave and P stands for a planetary economy's –

LORRAINE I'm not a mathematician. Davros, I doubt there are many minds in this galaxy that could follow your work, let alone match it.

DAVROS (*Sadly*) You may be right.
LORRAINE Yours is the supreme intellect. You have no equals.
DAVROS Indeed.
LORRAINE Did I say something wrong?
DAVROS No.
LORRAINE I did. What was it?
DAVROS There's no challenge if I don't have an equal.
LORRAINE It's tough at the top.
DAVROS It is lonely.
LORRAINE With this equation alone, you could become the richest man in the galaxy, almost overnight. You could shape the galaxy to your will.
DAVROS It is a piece of data, that is all. The intellectual community could only benefit from it.
LORRAINE Back on Skaro, if you had been doing some research and it turned out that it could be used by the military, would you stop your researches?
DAVROS No, of course not.
LORRAINE This equation is a weapon. A weapon to defeat your economic rivals. It's your destiny to rule, Davros. It always was. You so much more than we are.
DAVROS I see.
LORRAINE Are you all right, Davros?
DAVROS Shan, everything feels so empty. So easy.
LORRAINE What did you just call me?
DAVROS I... would you leave me? You have given me much to think about.
LORRAINE Of course. I won't tell my husband about that equation. Not until you've thought about it.
DAVROS (*Hollow*) Thank you.

SCENE 3.6 – BEDROOM.

SFX: Alarm rings.

EARPIECE ...already announcing a major breakthrough in artificial intelligence. Rival companies are registering scepticism but TAI stock is already up on its record gains yesterday, and now stands at a seventy-five-year high, lifting the market as a whole, despite the

collapse of rival stock. The time is eight hours.

The DOCTOR wakes up.

DOCTOR Whuh. Uh. Who are you? For that matter, where are you?

EARPIECE I am your personal organiser. I was inserted into your inner ear while you slept.

DOCTOR Oh, no, not again...

EARPIECE I will provide you with all the information you need from celebrity gossip and horoscopes to –

DOCTOR You can start by telling me where the nearest screwdriver is. Why isn't this door opening?

EARPIECE You are asked to stay in your quarters until your Performance Review has been completed.

DOCTOR Performance Review? I really don't like the sound of that.

EARPIECE Mr Baynes will contact you shortly. Until then would you like me to dispense breakfast?

DOCTOR I think I've lost my appetite.

Cut to:

SCENE 3.7 – PRIVATE DINING ROOM.

Door.

BAYNES Darling I... oh, good day, Davros. Lorraine, I've run all that information you found about the Doctor through the human resources computer. It recommends that we keep him on, but withdraw some privileges.

DAVROS That would be a logical course of action – provided we could prevent further transgressions.

LORRAINE That's ridiculous, we should –

BAYNES I know. We're going to deport the Doctor.

LORRAINE Deport?

BAYNES There's a ship leaving in a couple of days. By then we'll have dealt with his journalist friend.

DAVROS Won't they go straight to the authorities?

BAYNES To say what? They don't have proof we're doing anything illegal. What a minute am I saying – I've not done anything illegal.

LORRAINE We attacked that ship, killed the crew.

BAYNES There's nothing to link us with that.

LORRAINE There's the hangar. If they find the interceptor, they'll know it was us. They'll be able to tell!

BAYNES No one can find it.

DAVROS The Doctor was there.

BAYNES Like I said, he won't be able to find it. What – why are you two looking at me like that?

LORRAINE We should kill the Doctor. He's not working for anyone, he wouldn't be expected back anywhere.

BAYNES And the journalist?

LORRAINE An unfortunate accident could be arranged. Kill two birds with one stone.

DAVROS No.

LORRAINE You don't want the Doctor dead?

DAVROS He is a useful assistant. Away from here, he can only cause trouble for our operations. Your computer's solution was logical. Further, I think you should place him under constant surveillance.

BAYNES Can't be done.

DAVROS You have cameras and microphones throughout the Dome. These aren't used to monitor your staff?

BAYNES We don't snoop on our employee's private lives, no.

DAVROS Then why have the cameras?

LORRAINE We have them in public areas for basic security. If there's an intruder or a fire, then we can pinpoint the problem.

DAVROS The Doctor is far more dangerous than a mere fire. You talk about 'security'? He is a clear threat to yours. He was caught red-handed.

BAYNES We've never spied on our workers like that. It's unethical.

DAVROS Yet the technology is there, ready to be used. The intercoms in our quarters could easily be adapted to listen in. I could that for you. Only in the rooms where the Doctor is, if that's what you want.

BAYNES No.

DAVROS No? You are scared by the law? The law is not for people like us, Baynes.

BAYNES I'm not scared. There's no need for you to do anything

the system already allows for the monitoring of private rooms.

LORRAINE It does?

DAVROS It must be done. The Doctor could be an asset to me...
to this company. But only if he can be controlled.

LORRAINE You can control him?

DAVROS Yes. Naturally, if it is proved that I am wrong, then
there are always other options to explore.

Cut to:

SCENE 3.8 – BEDROOM.

SFX: Fists on doors.

DOCTOR Come on, let me out.

EARPIECE Please remain calm, Doctor.

DOCTOR Yes, you're right. *(Beat)* Could I have some breakfast,
now?

EARPIECE Of course.

DOCTOR Anything I want?

EARPIECE Yes, Doctor.

DOCTOR Well, I want something a bit unusual for my breakfast
today. I'd like a length of wire, please. Copper wire – about five inches
long.

EARPIECE Certainly, Doctor.

SFX: Dispensing noise.

DOCTOR Yum yum. That does look appetising. And, oh look, if
I stick the wire here –

SFX: Door.

DOCTOR The door opens. Remarkable.

BAYNES Remarkable indeed.

EARPIECE This is Arnold Baynes the –

DOCTOR I know who it is.

BAYNES And do you recognise this?

EARPIECE It is a small computer processor, of advanced design.

DOCTOR I ought to know – I made it. That's the brain from the
robot that attacked me. Baynes, you must see by now – Davros did
something to the processor. Made the robot hostile.

BAYNES No. We've analysed the fault. It comes from your
configuration of the alpha matrix.

DOCTOR Baynes – it was Davros, I know it.

BAYNES Here's the report. See for yourself.

DOCTOR Look, I – Oh. (Beat) Well, that might have caused the malfunction.

BAYNES We've assessed the situation here – you could still be a valuable asset. I wanted to deport you, but Davros came to a different conclusion – he wants you to assist him with the famine problem.

DOCTOR Be his teaboy, you mean?

BAYNES You've hardly done anything to suggest we can trust you. And this is vital work.

DOCTOR What are those robots, Baynes?

BAYNES They are mining robots.

DOCTOR I thought you were planning to close all the mines.

BAYNES No, I – you didn't know Davros was coming here. You came here because you heard I was closing the mines?

DOCTOR That's right.

BAYNES (*Hollow laugh*) Typical. That was just an idea. Some ridiculous idea one of the focus groups came up with when we were looking for radical solutions.

DOCTOR You don't plan to close them?

BAYNES No. It would make no sense – they're all profitable, give or take. When the focus group came up with that, I got rid of the focus group, not the miners. You came here because someone found a discarded note, I take it? It was never a serious proposal.

DOCTOR But that still doesn't explain why you're building an army of robots that need brains powerful enough to coordinate intergalactic starships.

BAYNES Fifty, Doctor. Hardly an army.

DOCTOR It doesn't explain why you need one.

BAYNES The galaxy is at a crossroads, Doctor. We've reached the limits of human expansion. To maintain our competitive edge, we need new ways of thinking. Ask anyone. That robot is capable of new ways of thinking. It'll be able to do things that our competitors' robots won't.

DOCTOR What sort of things?

BAYNES I don't know that. The whole point is to push out into uncharted territory. To stretch the envelop. To think the unthinkable.

DOCTOR Well if you want the unthinkable, hiring Davros was a

step in the right direction. He's not changed, Baynes, he's not capable of approaching a problem with an open mind. You'll see.

SCENE 3.9 – BEDROOM.

Door chimes.

WILLIS Yeah?

Door opens.

DAVROS Mr Willis.

WILLIS *(Shocked)* Davros.

DAVROS Do not be alarmed.

WILLIS *(But he is)* No?

DAVROS I see my reputation has preceded me. You are a journalist?

WILLIS Yes.

DAVROS Why are you here?

WILLIS I am trying to report on a story. Uncover evidence that Baynes is involved in wrongdoing.

DAVROS I see. Presumably you haven't found that evidence?

WILLIS I've been trying, but –

DAVROS Here.

WILLIS What's this?

DAVROS What does it look like?

WILLIS A box.

DAVROS Open it.

WILLIS It's – I don't know what it is. *(Beat)* What is it?

DAVROS *(Impatient)* It's an atomic weapon.

WILLIS What? It's... no.

DAVROS It's not armed.

WILLIS I damn well hope not!

DAVROS But it is illegal. The Treaty of Parlagon prevents any private individual from holding atomic weapons.

WILLIS Baynes will just say that it's used in mining or something.

DAVROS He will indeed. At which point you tell him that a mining charge would be designed to maximise the blast effect. This device is a powerful explosive – but its main purpose is to spread radiation over a wide area.

WILLIS It's a weapon.
DAVROS Far more effective on people than on rocks.
WILLIS And I can have it?
DAVROS Without the trigger, it's useless. Although I advise you not to try to open it up.
WILLIS Okay. Now why did you give me this? What do you want in return?
DAVROS An excellent question. Think of it as a goodwill gesture.
Cut to:

SCENE 3.10 – COMPUTER ROOM.

LORRAINE What's going on?
BAYNES I'm not sure – but I've got it under control.
LORRAINE Where's the Doctor, now?
BAYNES He's in the workshop. I came to take Davros over.
LORRAINE He's gone. He said he had important work. I was promised full access to him. Yesterday, just talking to him, it became obvious that my book will be fascinating. Revolutionary, even –
BAYNES (*Interrupting*) You'll get your access, and you'll get your book. He's been awake a little over a day. It's going to take time for him to find his feet. So to speak.
LORRAINE I really think he could end the famine. If anyone can.
BAYNES So do I. And the more colonists there are, the bigger the markets for TAI goods.
LORRAINE Is that all you think about?
BAYNES That's all there is, Lorraine. The human race consuming and expanding.
LORRAINE You make us sound like locusts.
BAYNES No. Far more efficient than that, far more driven. There are more galaxies than there are grains of sand on a beach. There is so much more. And Davros will help us make the leap to other galaxies.
LORRAINE What if he doesn't want that?
BAYNES We're kindred spirits. I can sense it. He and I are... we're the same. Driven, ambitious, radical – maybe even a little bit ruthless. In the end, though – well, he's a research scientist. How

dangerous can a jumped-up lab technician be?

LORRAINE You are both men of destiny, Arnold. The sort of people that history bends to accommodate.

BAYNES And you?

LORRAINE I'm someone that can see the course of history. Someone that knows that we're on the verge of forging a new era.

SCENE 3.11 – BEDROOM.

DAVROS Mr Willis, you have serious reservations about the economic system?

WILLIS Er, yes.

DAVROS I would be interested to hear what those reservations are.

WILLIS You would?

DAVROS Yes. Mr Baynes is clearly one of the lucky ones. Yet there are citizens of other planets dying from diseases?

WILLIS That's right.

DAVROS Diseases which human scientists have cured?

WILLIS Not everyone can afford the drugs. People like Baynes would say that the galaxy is overpopulated anyway, it's good if there's something that eases that pressure.

DAVROS Baynes has said that?

WILLIS No. Well, he might have done. I don't know.

DAVROS He wouldn't say that if it was his life at risk, would he?

WILLIS No, sir. Davros... there are millions like me. People who hate the corporations, who think they are synonymous with greed. They've destroyed whole planets, stripped them bare. And for what? Just to fuel more growth, to generate more money.

DAVROS The economic system of the galaxy is fundamentally flawed. The corporations could be a force for good, but they are compelled to fight one another.

WILLIS We've tried to highlight all that in our news service. But no one has ever come up with a better system.

DAVROS I'm sure they have. But the corporations have bought them off. Or had them killed. That is what absolute rulers do.

WILLIS Changing the economy of the whole galaxy just

couldn't happen. There have been scandals and crises, but the corporations always survive – or new ones take their place.

DAVROS Are all the people that think like you such defeatists?

WILLIS We can't beat the corporations. They control everything, employ everyone.

DAVROS I have the means to destroy them. Once and for all.

WILLIS You do?

DAVROS You understand how the stock market functions?

WILLIS Well... sort of. The basics.

DAVROS Explain them.

WILLIS Well, people with money invest that money in companies that they think will do well. People take risks, sometimes they rewarded, sometimes they are ruined.

DAVROS But it is the element of risk that's important?

WILLIS Well, yes. My father always said it was like horse racing: gambling, but with people's lives.

DAVROS Yes. And if you knew the outcome of each race beforehand, would it be gambling? (*Beat*) I can predict the stock market.

WILLIS You can?

DAVROS With one equation. I have now checked the records for the last five hundred years. The formula holds. I can predict the price of any stock at any time, anywhere.

WILLIS That power would set me up for life. You. It would make you rich. More than rich.

DAVROS If I was the only person to have the equation.

WILLIS Of course. I mean, you wouldn't share it, would you?

DAVROS Why not?

WILLIS Because if everyone had the equation, then the whole system... would... collapse.

DAVROS Precisely.

WILLIS (*Realising*) You can do it.

DAVROS I will do it. But I need your help. This disk contains the equation, how the equation was devised, and a simple program that will run on even a household computer. Your job is to disseminate information – your news channel will run the equation.

WILLIS But there will be chaos.

DAVROS No. There will be a new order. A new economic

model have designed for the galaxy. I alone will be prepared for the collapse the corporations. I will be able to use the TAI infrastructure to impose the new system.

WILLIS I imagine it would have to be based on a loose, grass-roots system. A network of communes, committed to the environment of each world. Self-sufficient planets, but bartering goods if they have a surplus.

DAVROS I have been searching Mrs Baynes' history books to see if there is a precedent for what I am doing.

WILLIS Not on this scale. The main problem will be re-education – the human race has got so used to commerce, that a switch to the post-economic system, where people only take what they need will be difficult to adjust to.

DAVROS Essentially, the entire galactic economy will switch to a war footing. Criminals and undesirables will be put to work as labourers, those with particular aptitudes will form the elite, and will be granted limited rights. Those in the middle, the citizens, will provide a workforce. The women will produce and rear children, the men will work in new factories and in the armies, and all surplus production capacity will go into armaments –

WILLIS What? No! I won't be – hell... this damn door won't open for me. Let me out!

DAVROS Willis, you are intelligent and resourceful and I had hoped you would be in my new elite – subversives and troublemakers will suffer a rather different fate. Please don't disappoint me.

WILLIS Let me out!

DAVROS As you wish. (*SFX: Door*) But please think about my offer.

Cut to:

SCENE 3.12 – WORKSHOP.

Door.

BAYNES Doctor, hasn't Davros arrived yet?

DOCTOR He's not here.

BAYNES No. Hold on – (*SFX: Radio bleep*) Lorraine, are you with Davros?

LORRAINE (*Radio FX*) No. I told you. Isn't he in the workshop?

DOCTOR He's not shown up. Look, I've made his tea for him and everything.
SFX: Radio bleep

WILLIS (*Radio. Upset*) Doctor. Doctor, are you there? It's Willis.

DOCTOR Er. Yes. Hello Willis.

BAYNES (*Whisper*) So you two know each other, do you?

DOCTOR (*Resigned whisper*) We do.

BAYNES (*Whisper*) He's your – what's the word? – 'companion'?

DOCTOR (*Whisper*) No, she's safe on the other side of the galaxy attending a botany symposium.

WILLIS Doctor? Are you there?

BAYNES (*Whisper*) Keep talking.

DOCTOR Willis, I'm right in the middle of something.

WILLIS Doctor, I have to talk to you.

DOCTOR We're talking now.

WILLIS Not over the radio.

DOCTOR Then come up here, I'm in workshop –

WILLIS No. Not in the Dome. They can see us. You come down here. I'm in the mines. (*SFX: Radio bleep*)

BAYNES A resourceful young man. I thought I had him under control.

DOCTOR It's not Willis you should be looking out for, Baynes. He really is the least of your worries.

BAYNES Then let's go and see him. Get him out of the way.
Cut to:

SCENE 3.13 –DOME/COMPUTER CHAMBER.

Lift going up. KIM is humming. Chime and the lift slows and then the doors open. KIM's humming stops as she sees who it is.

DAVROS Good day.

KIM (*Nervous*) Hello. How can I help you?

DAVROS You are taking this lift to go to the computer centre?

KIM Yes. I'm a technician there.

DAVROS I will accompany you. If that is agreeable.

KIM Er... yes. Of course. My name is Kim. Kim Todd.

Lift operates.

DAVROS I am Davros. How long have you worked at the computer centre, Miss Todd?

KIM Five years.

DAVROS Excellent. I have a project that requires me to upload files to the galactic datanet.

KIM I don't have that authority.

DAVROS If I had, would you be able to operate the communications terminal?

KIM Only Mr Baynes has that authority. We need tight security to prevent company secrets from being leaked.

DAVROS That was not my question.

KIM I have often helped Mr Baynes transmit files, yes.

Door opens.

DAVROS Excellent. We appear to have arrived. Proceed. I will meet with you in a minute or so – I have business to attend to first.

KIM As you wish, Mister Davros.

LORRAINE Davros.

DAVROS Ah, Mrs Baynes. Good to see you again.

LORRAINE (*To DAVROS*) My husband has been looking for you. You weren't in the workshop or with me. I thought you'd be heading here.

DAVROS An excellent deduction.

LORRAINE The way you were looking at that technician...

DAVROS She reminds me of somebody.

LORRAINE Shan?

DAVROS How...?

LORRAINE You mentioned her name before. So, who was she?

Cut to:

SCENE 3.14 – KALED CITY.

SHAN Coordinator Davros, I am Shan.

DAVROS Ah, yes, the latest recruit to Science Division. You are the same Shan who wrote a paper on the long-term effects of the atomic shelling?

SHAN That is right. You read that?

DAVROS I read every paper. (*Beat*) But that one was one of the

few to impress me.

SHAN If the war continues much longer, the entire biosphere will be devastated.

DAVROS The Kaleds did not start the shelling.

SHAN Sir, it doesn't matter who drops the bombs, the poisons still enter the earth and the water supplies.

DAVROS Indeed.

SHAN The Kaleds will win the war, but we could be left with a dead planet.

DAVROS The inevitability of science

SHAN Nothing is inevitable, Davros. We shape our own destiny.

DAVROS That is not what your paper says.

SHAN My paper ends with a number of suggestions that –

DAVROS Shan, I know how your paper ends. A couple of piecemeal fixes that might just have some effect. But we both know what your real conclusion is.

SHAN Yes, sir. We have to adapt or die.

DAVROS We?

SHAN Life.

DAVROS Kaled *and* Thal?

SHAN I think we have gone beyond that.

DAVROS Yes. Do you think that is why the two races are trying to kill each other?

SHAN Sir?

DAVROS Do you think we know deep down that this is a suicidal war, whatever our political officers tell us? That every death just puts people out of their misery?

SHAN Sir, I believe there is a way to survive this.

DAVROS No.

SHAN With respect, Coordinator: yes. I have prepared a new paper. One that proposes a solution.

DAVROS An end to the war?

SHAN Not necessarily.

DAVROS I am a scientist, Shan. I spend most of my time developing weapons. But over the years I have given a great deal of thought to more radical solutions. It is clear to me that the only hope for the Kaleds is to cooperate with the Thals.

SHAN We are two different races in the same ecological niche, sir. Every biological imperative makes cooperation impossible. The Kaleds must destroy the Thal species for the sake of our own.

DAVROS Then your solution is some devastating weapon? Something even I have not conceived of?

SHAN No, sir. More radical than that.

DAVROS Tell me.

SHAN We are approaching the problem from the wrong angle.

DAVROS The problem is simple: prolonging the war will mean that soon this world will not be able to support Kaled life. We lack the ability to leave this world – there are no other worlds that would support life in any case. The only solution is to end the fighting. And we cannot do that because our enemies will destroy us. Either way, the Kaled race is dead.

SHAN Yes. I agree with all of that.

DAVROS Yet you have a solution?

SHAN Yes.

DAVROS Tell me.

SHAN Read my new paper, sir.

DAVROS Does it have a title?

SHAN Yes sir. (*Beat*) I call it 'The Dalek Solution' .

DAVROS And this word... 'Dalek'. What does it mean?

SHAN To discover that, sir, you will have to read the paper.

Cut to:

SCENE 3.15 – COMPUTER ROOM.

LORRAINE So... you didn't create the Daleks?

DAVROS I created them. She proposed the idea, but I was the one that experimented on Kaled embryos. I told them the chemicals I was injecting them with would make their babies stronger. I didn't tell them that it would also make them change species.

LORRAINE You must have felt...

DAVROS Yes?

LORRAINE I don't know. Guilt? Pride? Horror? I honestly don't know. You were making a monumental decision, but –

DAVROS I felt nothing.

LORRAINE You must have felt –
SFX: Hints of a mother in childbirth under this next section. Ending with a Dalek mutant's hissing instead of crying.

DAVROS I remember the first birth. The first live birth. The mother felt pride and anxiety. Have you got children, Mrs Baynes?

LORRAINE No.

DAVROS I imagine that what unites the humans, the Kaleds and the Thals is pride in the birth of a new child. The hope, the fear that something will go wrong. Nothing went wrong, as far as I was concerned. But –

SFX: We hear the screaming mother, which fades away.

DAVROS The mothers often felt differently. Those few that survived the shock of childbirth.

LORRAINE You were working to ensure the survival of life on your planet.

DAVROS A creature that could breath air thick with mustard gas, drink poisoned water, eat the crops that grew in plutonium dust.

LORRAINE A creature that could survive anywhere.

DAVROS Yes.

LORRAINE Those were your children.

DAVROS Yes.

LORRAINE This Shan. She was... she was one of the mothers?

DAVROS No. What gave you that idea?

LORRAINE I thought perhaps you and she were – ?

DAVROS She was beautiful, Mrs Baynes. Young. Strong. A brilliant mind. The first mind I encountered that was more brilliant than my own.

LORRAINE You loved her?

DAVROS I am not sure that I have ever loved, Mrs Baynes. I am not sure I have ever felt... anything.

LORRAINE But you are one of the most driven beings there is. The daleks have extreme emotional –

DAVROS I am not a Dalek. My life-support system perfectly regulates my body's functions. If I feel cold, it warms me. I feel hunger or tiredness, it neutralises them. At their root, all emotions are simple chemical responses. Fear, anger, jealousy. All can be regulated.

LORRAINE But this was before your accident. Before you had your life-support system?

DAVROS Yes.
LORRAINE And still you felt nothing?

SCENE 3.16 – KALED CITY.

SHAN Davros. You presented my paper to the Council.
DAVROS Yes. As Coordinator, that was my duty.
SHAN You didn't mention my name, though. You took all the credit.
DAVROS You work under me. All scientific research needs my approval.
SHAN You are a genius, Davros, there is no doubt about that. But this has always been my specialism. I understood that I would be the one to present to the Council on this matter.
DAVROS It is a side issue.
SHAN It is the fundamental issue, Davros.
DAVROS The war is the only issue.
SHAN We both know that isn't true. You read my paper. I was the only person thinking about what happens afterwards.
DAVROS There won't be an afterwards. Not unless we win.
SHAN Even if we win there will not be an 'afterwards'. Already birth rates are falling, infant mortality is four times the level it was a generation ago.
DAVROS The inevitable consequence of war. Who would want to bring children into this world now? The women don't want to be mothers any more, they want to help with the war effort.
SHAN Are you telling me to shut up and start producing babies?
DAVROS Shan...
SHAN Is that all I... ?
DAVROS No. You are a great scientist, Shan. Perhaps the greatest this planet will produce.
SHAN Coordinator Davros, your own reputation is -
DAVROS Shush.
SHAN One day I may surpass you. But for now...
DAVROS You are always thinking of the future, Shan. I admire that.
SHAN Sir.

DAVROS Your ideas are ahead of their time. I think only you and I truly understand the implications. Others, those less than ourselves, will be scared by what you propose.

SHAN Sir, did you present all of my paper?

DAVROS I removed certain of your conclusions. The Council do not need to know everything. Not yet. They are politicians. They would not approve the new experiments if they knew... what we know.

SHAN That they are signing all our death warrants? That the new species will replace the original?

DAVROS Yes.

Gut to:

SCENE 3.17 – MINES.

BAYNES These tunnels go on forever, Doctor.

DOCTOR This is a large complex, Baynes, but it's hardly infinite.

BAYNES That shaft we just passed is over fifteen miles deep. You fell down that, it would feel pretty infinite, believe me.

EARPIECE Doctor – Willis is twenty metres straight ahead.

DOCTOR Willis?

WILLIS (*Distance*) Doctor? (*Coming closer*) Doctor, it's good to see you. You're the only one I can trust. Even Kim...

BAYNES Kimberley Todd, the technician from the computer centre? She's in league with you, is she?

WILLIS Doctor, you betrayed –

DOCTOR He was in the room when you radioed me. And this man is the only person we have to convince about Davros.

WILLIS But he's –

DOCTOR Whatever he is, Davros is worse.

WILLIS I know.

BAYNES Not another one. Davros has a shady past, I suppose, but he's put that behind him. If either of you have evidence, could you just tell me what it is?

WILLIS Davros is planning to destroy you.

BAYNES He couldn't if he tried. I've got a few tricks up my sleeve you know. And trading accusations isn't evidence, Willis.

WILLIS Not you personally – our whole economic system.

DOCTOR He told you this?
WILLIS I think he was trying to recruit me.
BAYNES Why would he do that?
WILLIS He needed me.
DOCTOR Why?
BAYNES Yes, why? I'd love to know.

Cut to:

SCENE 3.18 – KALED CITY.

SHAN You sent for me, Davros?
DAVROS Coordinator Davros.
SHAN I meant no disrespect. Sir, I thought –
DAVROS You presumed, Shan. You presume too much.
SHAN Sir, have I done something wrong?
DAVROS Possibly, possibly not. You know Councillor Valron?
SHAN Yes, sir.
DAVROS You have been observed fraternising with him.
SHAN By whom, sir?
DAVROS It is my duty to know all the activities of my staff.
SHAN Sir, the Councillor and I have seen each other socially.
But there is no rule against that. There's nothing wrong with it.
DAVROS Your work is suffering.
SHAN With respect sir, no it isn't.
DAVROS How dare you?
SHAN How dare *you*, Coordinator? I have a relationship with
the Councillor...
DAVROS You share a bed.
SHAN Sir, I have done nothing illegal, Coordinator Davros.
More to the point I have done absolutely nothing wrong.
DAVROS I am concerned about the Councillor. I believe he has
pro-Thal sympathies.
SHAN Coordinator, that is nonsense. He is one of the main
advocates for the use of gas weapons against the Thals.
DAVROS You have discussed politics with him?
SHAN We have talked about the war, yes.
DAVROS You have told him what we have been doing here at
Scientific Division? He knows about our work?

SHAN biosphere. No, sir. He has read my paper on the future of Skaro's biosphere.

DAVROS You discussed that?

SHAN He asked about it. I answered some of his questions.

DAVROS You took credit for the paper. You told him you wrote it?

SHAN Coordinator, I *did* write the paper. Every word. I had reached the main conclusion before you and I met. Life as we know it on Skaro is doomed. Wait... how did you know what I said?

DAVROS You were observed.

SHAN Sir, that conversation took place in my personal berth.

DAVROS Indeed.

SHAN Councillor Valron and I had just –

DAVROS Spare me the details.

SHAN Do I need to?

DAVROS You must end this relationship with the Thal sympathiser.

SHAN Sir, Valron's entire family was wiped out by the first Thal shells.

DAVROS Yet he survived. Do you not find that suspicious?

SHAN No. Sir... this is ridiculous. I am returning to work. Do what you will.

DAVROS I fully intend to, Shan.

Cut to:

SCENE 3.19 – COMPUTER ROOM.

LORRAINE You... wait, I don't understand. Shan betrayed you to the Councillor?

DAVROS No.

LORRAINE She was seeing him behind your back?

DAVROS Pardon?

LORRAINE She was unfaithful to you?

DAVROS Shan and I were not romantically involved.

LORRAINE But you loved her?

DAVROS I told you: I am incapable of that.

LORRAINE That's what you told me, yes. But you also said she was beautiful, that you admired her. That her mind rivalled your own.

It's the job of the historian to see the motivations and forces that drive events. Perhaps I see what you can not.

DAVROS I thought you said you didn't understand me. That you needed to hear it first hand. Shan said it herself – we were two creatures in the same evolutionary niche. Only one of us could be the greatest scientist.

LORRAINE What?

DAVROS It is the same throughout the universe – Thal and Kaled, Neanderthal and *Homo sapiens*. Only one could survive.

LORRAINE But what happened?

DAVROS I had collected my evidence. That which I couldn't collect, I created. I had Councillor Valron arrested for consorting with the enemy. All his associates were rounded up and executed.

SFX: We hear the chanting from the rally in Scene 2.15.

DAVROS I smiled as I watched Shan hang. (*Beat*) Mrs Baynes?

LORRAINE But... she...

DAVROS It was her or me.

LORRAINE No. She was no threat to you.

DAVROS She would have been.

LORRAINE Not if –

DAVROS Mrs Baynes, you don't see it, do you? You don't see the same patterns occurring and reoccurring throughout my history? Throughout all history? The solutions, too, are always the same. Radical solutions require ruthless action against those who would block them.

LORRAINE The Doctor says you are a monster.

DAVROS Ah yes, the Doctor. My equal. My rival. For a moment I didn't believe him. I thought I could change.

LORRAINE You haven't?

DAVROS I can't. I see that now. Talking to you about history and destiny and patterns and motivations has given me a new perspective. I see now that it's like those corpses in the food rendering plants. We can disguise nature, but we can't change it.

LORRAINE People can change. Rectify their past mistakes.

DAVROS I made no mistakes.

LORRAINE Shan. If you had your time again, wouldn't you go back and save her?

DAVROS No.

LORRAINE But your nightmares. The guilt. The shame you've felt.

DAVROS Simple chemical responses. Ones that drove me to survive, drove me to create. I would do it again in a moment. If I had not destroyed her, she would have destroyed me. *(Beat)* Which reminds me...

SCENE 3.20 – MINES.

BAYNES Davros is wrong. You can't just sum up the economy of the galaxy on one computer disk.

DOCTOR He's a genius.

BAYNES He's an engineer, not an accountant.

WILLIS You can't take the risk he's right. He'll destroy everything.

BAYNES I thought that's what you and your subversive friends have always wanted.

WILLIS The corporations are bad – but what Davros is planning is much worse.

DOCTOR Oh, don't tell me. He sees the galaxy as one big concentration camp, with him as the commandant?

WILLIS Yes.

DOCTOR Can you imagine it, Baynes? Every one of those factories of yours producing weapons. Warships, armies of combat robots and tanks. Every skyline full of smoking chimneys, every worker a slave?

WILLIS He can imagine it, all right. That's what he's always wanted.

BAYNES No! I only want what's best for people.

WILLIS For you.

BAYNES I got where I am by making people's lives better. By employing people, by selling them what they want.

DAVROS *(Radio)* I hate to interrupt this fascinating discussion.

DOCTOR Davros! Where's that voice coming from?

BAYNES Your pocket, I think, Mr Willis.

WILLIS What?

DAVROS *(Radio)* Getting warmer, Mr Willis.

WILLIS Here.

DOCTOR What have you got there?
DAVROS (*Radio*) I fitted a radio in that little gift I gave you.
BAYNES What is it?
DOCTOR It's a bomb, Mr Baynes. A nuclear bomb.
BAYNES What the hell?
WILLIS Don't play the innocent. Davros gave me this –
DOCTOR Davros gave it you?
WILLIS It belongs to you, Baynes – Davros gave it to me to show that you're up to no good.
BAYNES I've never seen this thing before in my life. They're illegal. Immoral. What use would I have for a nuclear bomb?
DAVROS (*Radio*) Oh, you'll find they are very versatile. With this one, I plan to kill three birds with one stone.
BAYNES I swear I had nothing to do with this.
DAVROS (*Radio*) He didn't, Willis. I'm afraid I built it this morning. I faked the evidence. I believe you journalists would call it a 'smoking gun'.
WILLIS Look, there's no need to worry. Davros said this thing was useless without the trigger.
DOCTOR Willis – do you know what a trigger for a nuclear bomb looks like?
WILLIS Well, no, but –
DOCTOR Hand me that. See here? Trigger. There, you've learned something new today.
WILLIS Oh.
Cut to:

SCENE 3.21 – COMPUTER CHAMBER.

DAVROS (*Cackling*) Don't imagine you can defuse it,
LORRAINE Doctor. Davros, what are you doing?!
DOCTOR (*Radio*) Davros, whatever you want, we can talk.
BAYNES Lorraine – stop him.
DAVROS You've always known what I want, Doctor. I tried to change, I really thought I could. But you were right.
DOCTOR (*Radio*) Scant consolation.
DAVROS No. I will miss you, Doctor. (*Cackles*) A nuclear bomb, on the other hand... well, it can't miss you at that range.

SFX: Presses a control. Cut to:

SCENE 3.22 – MINES.

SFX: Bomb starts beeping a countdown.

DOCTOR He's activated the detonation sequence. Quick!

BAYNES We can't outrun a nuclear blast, Doctor.

DOCTOR *(Some way off)* You stay here.

WILLIS What's he doing?

BAYNES He's going back to that shaft. He's going to drop the bomb down there, hope it drops far enough that –

SFX: The nuke goes off. This is the biggest noise ever. The explosion is followed by the crackling of rocks and boulders falling. The explosion continues to rumble and echo. Cut to:

SCENE 3.23 – COMPUTER CHAMBER.

SFX: The explosion rumbles far beneath them. Hiss from destroyed radio link.

LORRAINE What have you done? What have you done?

DAVROS *(Insane laughter)*

End of Part Three

PART FOUR

SCENE 4.1 – MINES.

SFX: Rocks are falling, water is crashing around. We hear only this for few seconds. When people do speak, everyone has to shout to be heard.

BAYNES We have to go!
WILLIS The Doctor...
BAYNES He's dead.
WILLIS No. Have to go back.

BFX: A cataclysmic roaring of water and falling rocks. Cut to:

SCENE 4.2 – COMPUTER CHAMBER.

DAVROS Miss Todd? Come here, please.
KIM *(Approaching)* Yes, sir? Ma'am?
DAVROS You will seal off the computer centre. Evacuate everyone hut yourself, myself and Mrs Baynes. Activate independent life support and all computer centre defences.
KIM *(Shocked)* I... yes...
DAVROS Do it! Mrs Baynes, control yourself.
LORRAINE *(Even more shocked)* You killed them.
DAVROS Yes. Do not worry, Mrs Baynes, I won't kill you.
KIM *(Background, PA system)* All personnel in the computer centre are to evacuate to the main Dome. Please listen to your earpieces for further instructions.
LORRAINE But –
DAVROS You have always understood me. It is thanks to you and your vision that I am here. When I fulfil my destiny, it will be with you at my side. History is written by the winning side – you can write my history.
LORRAINE But Arnold –
DAVROS You know what my destiny is – supremacy. Baynes would either have desired that prize for himself or prevented me from winning it.
LORRAINE My husband was a great man, too!
DAVROS You are the historian. I leave such judgements to you. He had the vision to bring me here – but not enough to see what that

would mean. He was a victim of his own success, wouldn't you say?
We will be safe in here.

LORRAINE We will?

DAVROS Explain, Kimberley.

KIM The computer centre is shielded to prevent electromagnetic interference or sabotage.

DAVROS And the walls here are armoured to hold off a more conventional assault. This computer complex, indeed all the rooms on this level, is a fortress within a fortress. Now, Mrs Baynes, with your husband dead, I assume you are in charge?

LORRAINE Dead?

DAVROS Of course he is dead. Pull yourself together. Now, are you in charge here?

LORRAINE (*Shaken*) Yes. But I don't know how to –

DAVROS No need to worry, I do. So, you're making me Acting CEO of this corporation?

LORRAINE I suppose...

KIM Computer centre sealed, Davros. Everyone but us is now in the main part of the Dome.

DAVROS Excellent. As acting CEO of this corporation, I order you to broadcast the contents of this disk.

KIM Broadcast it, sir?

DAVROS Transmit it to all the news services.

KIM Sir.

DAVROS Where are you going?

KIM To the communications room, sir. It will take a few minutes to establish the satellite uplink.

DAVROS Very well.

SFX: Door.

LORRAINE Why did you seal off this computer centre?

DAVROS The radiation from the mines will shortly Dome.

LORRAINE What?

DAVROS Surely you haven't forgotten the nuclear explosion? Do not be concerned: it will be a swift death.

LORRAINE You have to warn people to leave the Dome. What purpose would these deaths serve?

DAVROS New leadership should always purge those loyal to the old regime. Those are Baynes' most loyal workers. But they are

replaceable.

LORRAINE They've done nothing to deserve this.

DAVROS Where do your loyalties lie, Mrs... Baynes?

LORRAINE Call me Lorraine. I serve you, Davros.

DAVROS Good. Would you like to watch?

LORRAINE I'm sorry?

DAVROS Watch them die. There are over ten thousand cameras around the Dome. And over a million workers. Plenty of choice for the discerning viewer.

LORRAINE I... lack your strength, Davros.

DAVROS Yes. You may leave.

LORRAINE Thank you.

SFX: Door. DAVROS cackles to himself. Cut to:

SCENE 4.3 – MINES.

SFX: The mine's collapsing. BAYNES and WILLIS struggling onto a ledge.

BAYNES Here. Can catch breath.

WILLIS Where's all this water coming from?

BAYNES These mines are built over a lake – a reservoir. The explosion must have fractured the rocks.

WILLIS You tunnelled under a lake?

BAYNES Two miles under, yes.

WILLIS Two miles? We're two miles underground?

BAYNES We're deeper than that, here.

WILLIS We'll never get out.

BAYNES Not on our own. But they'll send a rescue team.

WILLIS Will they? Or will they just assume we're already dead?

BAYNES They wouldn't do that.

WILLIS You did, with the Doctor.

BAYNES (*Unconvinced*) Not the same thing.

SFX: The rocks are still collapsing, falling into the raging stream below.

BAYNES It's not slowing down.

WILLIS I think the water might be getting faster.

BAYNES At least it's not rising on this level.

WILLIS I don't think a rescue team could survive down here.

BAYNES Heh. You know what the irony is? If you and the Doctor hadn't sabotaged that robot, they could have sent it. It would have survived – and it was smart enough to get down here and get us out. We had fifty of them, ready to go – but they're deactivated.

WILLIS I think we can stay on this ledge. It's big enough, it's not too wet. There's drinking water.

BAYNES Plenty of it.

WILLIS There's only so much water in a lake.

BAYNES Millions of gallons.

WILLIS Yeah, but look at the speed of that flow – and this isn't the only tunnel. It's got to start running out in a couple of hours, at most.

BAYNES And this is a big mine. The water will flood the lower levels, but it won't rise this far.

WILLIS You're sure?

BAYNES Of course I'm not sure. But I'm pretty sure. So, what will you do when you get up to the surface?

WILLIS I'll worry about that when I get there.

BAYNES Will you make your report about my company?

WILLIS Look...

BAYNES Will you expose me?

WILLIS This is hardly the time or place.

BAYNES It's exactly the time and place.

WILLIS Wait, what are you doing? *(Cries out)*

SFX: Rock scabbles under foot.

BAYNES If you had died down here, in the explosion, no one would ever know.

WILLIS I won't tell anyone, I won't tell anyone.

BAYNES No. No, you won't.

WILLIS screams as he falls to a watery death. We hear him crying out as he's swept away in the torrent. Cut to:

SCENE 4.4 – COMPUTER CHAMBER.

SFX: Sounds of people dying or calling for help, echoing from a hundred monitors.

DAVROS (Laughing)

VOICE Help us...

VOICE 2 What's happening?

VOICE 3 Computer centre? Have we permission to evacuate the Dome?

DAVROS No. The Dome is to remain sealed. Stay at your workstations. Everything is under control.

VOICE 3 Of course, sir. Of course.

DAVROS Listen to your earpieces. They will tell you everything you need to know.

Gut to:

SCENE 4.5 – MINES.

SFX: Falling water thunders down into a vast echoing cavern.

EARPIECE (*Calm, as ever*) Doctor, you are hanging from a precipice. A large volume of water is falling to your left. There are dangerous fissures in the local geology.

DOCTOR (*Aggravated*) Shut up! Please, shut up! I do know all this. If you can't help, then shut up!

EARPIECE I am currently unable to call for help.

DOCTOR (*He scrabbles around and hoists himself up with some exertion*) Phew. Made it. (*Breaths deeply for a second, then:*) Now, what are the radiation levels like?

EARPIECE Radiation levels are slightly higher than normal.

DOCTOR Only slightly? Are you sure?

EARPIECE Checking. Yes. The levels in the upper caverns of this mine are well above human tolerance, but in the lower caverns, the level is only slightly higher.

DOCTOR The water is washing away the dangerous particles down here, but above the water level there's still a radiation cloud.

EARPIECE The facts would support your theory.

DOCTOR These mines lie below the Dome?

EARPIECE Correct.

DOCTOR And the radiation cloud is rising?

EARPIECE Correct.

DOCTOR How long before the radiation cloud reaches the Dome?

EARPIECE It already has.

DOCTOR Oh no.

SCENE 4.6 – COMMUNICATIONS ROOM.

SFX: Door.

LORRAINE Kim – don't send that message.

KIM Davros has ordered me to.

LORRAINE Don't. It will mean chaos. Hand me the disk.

KIM Here. Do we tell Davros?

LORRAINE Of course not. Kim, we must be able to do something for those people outside in the Dome. They're dying. We must be able to get medical supplies to them.

KIM Open the doors and we'll flood the computer centre with radiation. We'll die.

LORRAINE Then open the outside doors. Let them leave the Dome.

KIM We can't. We're at full defensive alert. The computer won't let us.

LORRAINE You must be able to reprogram it.

KIM No, ma'am. Your husband insisted on it. If we try to open the doors, now, they'll fuse shut automatically. It would take a day with a fusion torch to cut them open.

LORRAINE Then all those people will die.

KIM Your husband might have known a way round the computer – but if he did, the secret died with him.

LORRAINE *(Sobs)*

KIM With respect, ma'am, it's a little late for tears, now, we should –

Door.

DAVROS Miss Todd. The message has been sent?

KIM Yes, Davros.

DAVROS Miss Todd, you are aware that I don't have eyes. I lost them in the accident that crippled me.

KIM Sir?

DAVROS The explosion burst my eardrums, seared off most of the nerves in my skin, destroyed my sense of smell and hearing.

KIM I don't understand.

DAVROS I compensated. Built a camera eye and microphones

that are delicate scientific instruments. Designed sensors that give me acute awareness of my surroundings.

KIM Er, yes, sir.

DAVROS And I can sense your heartbeat, hear you perspiring, see the fear in your voice. You are lying to me.

KIM No. I –

DAVROS You are lying.

KIM Yes.

High-pitched noise starts building.

DAVROS I'm the CEO of this company, now. I control everything.

KIM Of course, Davros. I understand. What's that noise?

LORRAINE I don't hear anything.

The sound is getting painful to listen to.

DAVROS That, Miss Todd, is your earpiece. It's playing a frequency that the human brain finds extremely painful.

KIM Agh! Davros, please stop!

DAVROS You lied to me.

KIM I'm sorry! Davros. Please.

LORRAINE You're killing her!

DAVROS Yes.

LORRAINE You need her to send the message! She's indispensable.

The noise stops abruptly.

DAVROS Ah... yes.

KIM *(Collapses)*

DAVROS What's the matter with her?

LORRAINE She's unconscious. Sensory overload.

DAVROS Weak creature! How long before she recovers?

LORRAINE A few minutes at most.

DAVROS So be it. I have work to do in the main computer room. Inform me when she has regained consciousness. And warn her that the next time she disobeys me, she dies – it won't take me long to learn how to perate the communications terminal. The graveyards are full of the indispensable, Mrs Baynes. Lorraine. Remember that.

Cut to:

SCENE 4.7 – MINES.

SFX: Roaring water.

EARPIECE (*Crackling – bad signal*) All personnel remain at your posts. There is no reason to be alarmed. Your earpieces will keep you informed. Do you want me to repeat the message?

DOCTOR (*Out of breath*) No, I got it the first time.

EARPIECE You should return to the Dome. Please leave the mines and head for Hatch Alpha Four.

DOCTOR I am *trying* to leave the mines. That is precisely what I have been trying to do for the last twenty minutes! The rockfalls and millions of gallons of fast-flowing, freezing cold water are slowing me down a bit. I've managed to get up thirty levels. Frankly, that's more than most people could have done.

EARPIECE Once out of the mines...

DOCTOR Please shut up.

BAYNES (*Distance*) Doctor? Doctor, is that you?

EARPIECE That is Arnold Baynes, former CEO of TransAlliedInc.

DOCTOR Former CEO?

BAYNES (*Closer*) What did you say?

DOCTOR Yes – what did you say, again?

EARPIECE That is Arnold Baynes, former CEO of TransAlliedInc.

DOCTOR Fascinating.

BAYNES Doctor, are you talking to yourself?

DOCTOR To this earpiece thing.

BAYNES It still works down here? Fantastic!

DOCTOR Hardly the word I'd use.

BAYNES Those are great products. Every corporation uses them.

DOCTOR Yes – but I'm guessing you don't have one.

BAYNES The CEO doesn't need one.

DOCTOR You're not the CEO.

BAYNES Of course I am.

DOCTOR Computer, tell me: who is the CEO of TransAlliedInc?'

EARPIECE Davros.

BAYNES What did it say?

DOCTOR You know the answer to that already. Never mind that

– I found Willis.

BAYNES You did? What did he say?

DOCTOR (*Suspicious*) Say? He was dead. Looked like a broken neck.

BAYNES Right. How did you survive the bomb going off?

DOCTOR By dropping it down that mineshaft and running very, very fast before it went off.

BAYNES We have to get back up to the surface.

DOCTOR We also have to be careful of the radiation levels.

SCENE 4.8 – COMPUTER CHAMBER.

SFX: In the background are the monitors playing the sounds of the dome personnel dying. Things like: 'Help us... radiation sickness... sir, tree people in our section have collapsed... please open the outer doors... send for help... request medical teams.' Oblivious, DAVROS is recording a message. Door – LORRAINE enters.

DAVROS This is TAI control to all regional managers. Attached to this message is an operational plan that will allow TAI to thrive in the new galactic order. All assets of rival corporations are to be seized or destroyed. All enemy senior management executives are to be arrested and detained. Further instructions will follow. This is a glorious time in the history of the universe – one that favours the bold and the ruthless. Remember the new TAI mission statement – 'Exterminate the opposition. TAI shall be the supreme authority in the galaxy.' (*Beat*) Ah... Lorraine. Has Miss Todd recovered?

LORRAINE No. I think that will be another ten minutes or so.

DAVROS Then you must help me.

LORRAINE That message you were recording. There was a problem.

DAVROS (*Threatening*) A... problem?

LORRAINE I mean the voices. Listen.

They stay quiet – we hear the monitors clearly, people sounding distressed. After a moment, LORRAINE breaks the silence.

LORRAINE The regional managers will hear that in the background.

DAVROS Yes. I had grown used to the sound I didn't notice it. But you are right, I will need to re-record my message. Let me turn this

off – *SFX* – or rather the lack of one – the voices shut off.

DAVROS There. Now, you are to liquidate all TAI shares and savings. The money is to be used to buy armaments and to hire mercenaries.

LORRAINE I'll prepare the instructions.

DAVROS Sell high, buy low, Mrs Baynes. The first rule of the stock market. TAI shares are at a record price – by the end of the week, as my program spreads like a virus, there will be no financial system. Shares will be worthless, money – both electronic and paper – will be meaningless. And I will be the only one placed to take advantage.

LORRAINE Yes, Davros.

DAVROS Do not worry – there will always be a place in my organisation for a loyal servant. You are a loyal servant, I take it?

LORRAINE Of course, Davros.

DAVROS Excellent. I will be in the communications room. You will wait here. Watch television, if you want. Here, I'll put the sound back on.

The distressed voices come back on. Cut to:

SCENE 4.9 – MINES/PEACEFUL WOODLAND.

SFX: In the distance, the flooding continues. There's some very faint birdsong.

DOCTOR Wait. You do see that sunlight?

BAYNES I see light.

DOCTOR Come on – I think we've reached the surface.

BAYNES I've no idea where we are. Miles from the Dome.

DOCTOR I think you're right. It's been a while since my earpiece said anything. Come on: help me move these rocks.

BAYNES The radiation levels?

DOCTOR The radiation cloud was directly underneath the Dome. If the Dome's as secure as you say it is, then the radiation will have risen into the Dome, where it'll be sealed in.

BAYNES All those people... Look, we won't be able to survive in there without radiation suits. Where are we going to get those? And Lorraine, all those workers. They'll be dead already.

DOCTOR Is there anywhere they could have barricaded themselves in?

BAYNES Yes... anyone in the computer centre will be safe from the radiation if they sealed it in time.

DOCTOR I bet they did, and I bet that's where Davros is. And he'd need your wife to confirm the transfer of your authority to him. At first, anyway.

BAYNES He'll want her around, anyway. He thinks he's making history – he'll want someone to record the moment.

DOCTOR At last you're starting to realise the way his mind works.

BAYNES It's not that – hey, that's the reason I married an historian in the first place.

DOCTOR And they say romance is dead. (*To himself*) Wait a minute, I recognise this place.

BAYNES Doctor?

DOCTOR Nothing.

BAYNES Doctor, the situation's hopeless – the Dome's sealed and an entire battle fleet would take months to break in.

DOCTOR Well... we don't have months. Or a battle fleet. But we do have something Davros doesn't know about.

BAYNES We do?

DOCTOR Just through this clearing. There.

BAYNES A wooden hut?
(*SFX: DOCTOR unlocks door*)

DOCTOR A TARDIS, Mr Baynes. If you'll follow me?

SCENE 4.10 – TARDIS INTERIOR.

SFX: TARDIS console room, door closes.

BAYNES Dimensionally transcendental. (*Beat*) A bit old-fashioned.
Console bleeping.

DOCTOR The TARDIS is far beyond human technology. I'll set us down in the Dome's computer centre.
The TARDIS is now in flight.

BAYNES What about Davros?

DOCTOR Although we've met a few times, he's never actually seen the TARDIS. He knows nothing about it.

BAYNES And what he doesn't know *can* hurt him?

DOCTOR Well, he won't be expecting it.

SFX: TARDIS lands.

BAYNES We're landing already?

DOCTOR Uh-huh. In a small room a little way from the main computer control chamber. Radiation levels normal. Let's take a look outside.

Scanner operates.

BAYNES Lorraine!

DOCTOR Come on.

SFX: Door opens. Cut to:

SCENE 4.11 – COMPUTER ROOM.

SFX: Exterior TARDIS door closes. We can hear LORRAINE sobbing, and the distressed voices on the monitors.

BAYNES Lorraine!

LOBBANE (*Verge of hysteria*) We thought you were dead. Arnold it was horrible. Davros killed everyone in the Dome.

BAYNES Turn that noise off, Doctor.

DOCTOR That won't make the problem go away.

SFX: The DOCTOR is tapping away at a keyboard in the background. The distressed voices mute.

BAYNES I know, we – Doctor, what are you doing?

DOCTOR Just inspecting this computer. Don't mind me.

LORRAINE He just sat there, watching the monitors. Watching everyone dying from radiation burns. He was laughing at it.

DOCTOR He's got more in mind than mere sadism. Has he broadcast the contents of that disk?

LORRAINE No. Wait – I have the disk here.

BAYNES He could be rich if he kept this to himself.

DOCTOR I'll take that, if you don't mind.

BAYNES Wait a second – how do I know you won't use it? You're no fan of the corporations.

DOCTOR If the corporations fall, so does human civilisation. Who'll fly the supply ships, or run weather control? Who'll grow the food and clear up the waste? Who'll run the hospitals? There will be anarchy, all across the galaxy. Worse than anarchy. Remember what Willis told us, Baynes – Davros is ready to step into the breach. We

have to stop him. Just... just give me a moment.

BAYNES I'm not waiting for you. Dispenser – authorisation
Baynes Alpha, I want a shotgun and plenty of ammunition for it.

LORRAINE What are you doing?

Dispenser dispenses a shotgun. BAYNES loads and pumps it.

BAYNES What does it look like?

DOCTOR Baynes, just wait a –

Door.

DOCTOR (*Beat*) – moment.

LORRAINE What's more important than Davros? Why aren't you trying to stop him?

DOCTOR I'm activating those new robots. I'm programming them to save as many people as they can in the Dome. A million lives are worth saving, don't you think?

SCENE 4.12 – KALED CITY.

We can hear crowds baying for blood outside.

SHAN Davros, please, have mercy.

DAVROS It's too late for that, Shan. Can't you hear the crowds?

SHAN Why are you doing this? Just tell me.

DAVROS Oh, if you're so clever, you can work it out for yourself.

SHAN I can't. I've been trying to think what I've said or done, but I can't think of one reason. I've done good work for you. I've done nothing but sing your praises.

DAVROS The future, Shan. What of the future?

SHAN I... I don't know.

DAVROS I will be the greatest scientist in Skaro history.

Pause.

SHAN No.

DAVROS What?

SHAN That's not it. You know how science works – we build on the work of others. We challenge the established order, we take another scientist's theory and develop it. There's questioning, progress. That's what science *is*. Your place in history is already assured – whatever I would have done, it couldn't have diminished your achievements. It's something else.

DAVROS No.
SHAN You don't even know yourself, do you? You don't understand why you feel the way you do.
DAVROS I don't feel. I am not weak.
SHAN You sound scared of yourself. Why are you even here talking to me? You don't need to see the condemned prisoner.
DAVROS I –

SCENE 4.13 – COMMUNICATIONS ROOM.

DAVROS Uh! I still haven't managed to...
KIM (*Groggy*) Eh?
DAVROS Miss Todd. Get up.
KIM (*Weak*) Yes, Davros.
DAVROS Broadcast the contents of that disk.
KIM Yes, of course.
DAVROS Soon the galaxy will tremble.
Door.
DAVROS Baynes? You survived?
SFX: Sound of shotgun being pumped.
BAYNES Not so clever, now, eh?
DAVROS You hesitate, Mr Baynes.
BAYNES Give me the formula.
DAVROS What?
BAYNES We both know the Doctor's going to beat you.
DAVROS The Doctor is dead.
BAYNES I survived, so did the Doctor.
DAVROS You're bluffing.
BAYNES You know I'm not. Look: I'm finished here – you've ruined me. But give me the formula, and I'll get us both away before the authorities arrive.
DAVROS You have a ship?
BAYNES I've a concealed hangar with a ship waiting. You can get there in the lift, even with the computer centre sealed, if you know the entry code.
DAVROS I... see.
BAYNES Give me the formula.
DAVROS I was planning to give *everyone* the formula.

BAYNES Yes, but that only works if you are in control of TAI. If you're on your own when galactic civilisation collapses, you'll be in the same boat as the rest of us. Look – the Doctor is going to win this battle. But you can still get away, if you play it my way. If we keep the formula to just ourselves, we'll be rich.

DAVROS You underestimate me, Baynes. Do you think you're the first person to point a gun at me?

BAYNES I'll be the last unless you give me that disk.

DAVROS No. Tell me – what's the access code to that hangar?

BAYNES I'm not going to –

SFX: Presses a control.

BAYNES (*Screams*)

Cut to:

SCENE 4.14 – COMPUTER ROOM.

BAYNES (*Screams, muffled*)

LORRAINE What's happening?

DOCTOR Davros. It's what he does.

LORRAIN He did something like that to Kimberly Todd. But... she was wearing an earpiece. Arnold doesn't have one. So how is he...?

DOCTOR I'll stop it, whatever it is.

SCENE 4.18 – KALED CITY.

SFX: There's a crowd chanting DAVROS's name outside

DAVROS (*No modulation*) You didn't understand, Shan. You could never understand. I am unique. Laws are mine to create, not to follow.

DOCTOR She understood that you're nothing but a spoilt child

DAVROS (*Splutters*) Doctor? You're dead. Baynes is wrong. I killed you. (*Quickly recovers*) Of course. I survived a nuclear explosion. I should not be surprised that you have.

DOCTOR I'm in rather better shape than you.

DAVROS (*Modulated*) I like to think of myself as a self-made man.

(*Rasping laugh*)

DOCTOR Very good, Davros. You should be a stand-up

comedian. *(Beat)* No offence. Just one thing...

DAVROS *(Modulated)* What?

DOCTOR The explosion that crippled you. It's not happened yet.

DAVROS *(Modulated)* What?

DOCTOR Look around you. This is Kaled City. This is the day Shan was executed. That was ages before the Thal shelling.

DAVROS *(Modulated)* That is... that *(unmodulated)* is true. I'm not in my chair. Not yet. I wasn't until you came in... but...

DOCTOR You're malfunctioning, Davros. Your clockwork's winding down, your batteries are going flat.

DAVROS No.

DOCTOR You're seeing things, now. Like me – if I'm dead how could I be in this room? The parts of your memory you've replaced with a computer have corrupted. You can't trust the inputs from your camera eye, or any of those other sensors of yours.

DAVROS No. This is... this is part of the malfunction. The self-repair circuits are malfunctioning. That is all.

DOCTOR If you refuse to believe the evidence of your own electronic eye...

DAVROS A simple calibration. That is all that is needed.

DOCTOR Your problems are more serious than – *(DOCTOR'S voice fizzles out)*

DAVROS There.

SCENE 4.16 – COMMUNICATIONS ROOM.

DOCTOR Baynes. Baynes, can you hear me?

BAYNES *(Groans)* Destiny. It's destiny.

DOCTOR You're going to be all right. Kim help me.

KIM *(In shock)*. I can't. I... I watched him...

DOCTOR He's dead.

DAVROS A pity, I would have preferred to prolong his agony. Wait. No. No... this is still not right.

DOCTOR What's up with him? He seems confused about something.

KIM I don't know. I... Doctor, what Davros did was horrible. He just pointed at Mr Baynes and... like electricity... just...

DAVROS *(Cutting across this)* You're dead, Doctor.

DOCTOR Yet here I am.

DAVROS The nuclear bomb went off. You and Baynes are dead. That is categorical fact. If I can see you, then that must mean you are both part of the malfunction.

DOCTOR Therefore all elephants are pink. You only managed to kill one man: Willis, and he didn't even die in the explosion. It's quite the most inefficient use of a nuclear weapon I've ever seen.

DAVROS So you really are alive?

DOCTOR I stand here before you. Come on, Davros – you've lost.

DAVROS No. Miss Todd, kindly broadcast my message.

KIM I... can't.

DAVROS What?

KIM I gave the disk to Mrs Baynes.

SFX: High-pitched earpiece noise.

KIM *(Screams)*

DOCTOR Davros, no!

DAVROS She dies unless you get me that disk.

DOCTOR Here.

DAVROS You had it already? Of course you did.

DOCTOR Release Kim. Release Kim, or I'll –

He picks up the shotgun and pumps it.

DAVROS Ah, we've been here before, Doctor. We both know you won't shoot me.

DOCTOR You're right. But... well –

SFX: shotgun blast. And another. The computer bank explodes.

DOCTOR I've no qualms about shooting a communication terminal.

DAVROS *(Splutters)*

DOCTOR Like I said, you've lost, Davros.

DAVROS No.

KIM *(Alarmed noise)*

DOCTOR Davros...

DAVROS Don't take another step or this young lady dies. It's a poison injector, Doctor. A Kaled device for killing terminally ill patients. I was handed it a long time ago. I never used it, but I kept it with me. I have never forgotten.

DOCTOR I'm putting the gun down.
DAVROS Of course you are. Miss Todd – spacecraft communication systems, do they not?

KIM Of course...
Door.

DAVROS Then if you would follow me to the lifts. (*Savage*) Not a step, Doctor. (*Beat*) Oh, and Doctor – Baynes wasn't answering your question. He was answering mine.

DOCTOR Eh?
Cut to:

SCENE 4.17 – COMPUTER CHAMBER.

DAVROS and KIM make their way from one side of the audio field to the other.

LORRAINE Kimberly! What's happened to my husband?

DAVROS Don't stop. Move! Get to the lift.

KIM I'm moving, I'm moving.

Lift doors slide shut, we hear the lift operating. A moment later the DOCTOR runs in from the other side.

DOCTOR Out of the way, Mrs Baynes.

LORRAINE Davros has just taken the lift down to –

DOCTOR Five inches of copper wire.

LORRAINE I can see that.

DOCTOR If I place one end there, one there –

Short circuit and the lift doors fly open.

LORRAINE There's no lift there.

DOCTOR You wait for the next one. I'll catch up with Davros.

LORRAINE Catch up, but how?

DOCTOR Gravity, Mrs Baynes. Grav...i...ty....

Tie throws himself down the liftshaft as he's saying it. Cut to:

SCENE 4.18 – LIFT.

Lift operating.

KIM Where do you want to go, sir?

DAVROS Executive Hangar Bay, Miss Todd.

KIM I need to input the password.
DAVROS (*Savouring the word*) Destiny.
KIM (*Punching it in*) D-e-s-t-i-n-y. Confirmed.
DAVROS Keep hold of that disk, Miss Todd.
KIM Yes, Davros.
DAVROS I would carry it myself, but as you see, my hand is full.
KIM I'll do whatever you say. Just please don't kill me.
DAVROS Soon the whole *galaxy* will.
There's a large clump as the DOCTOR lands on the roof of the lift car.
DAVROS What was that?
KIM I don't know.
DAVROS Stay close to me.
KIM Sir.

SCENE 4.19 – HANGAR BAY.

Lift door opens.

DAVROS Move towards the ship. Stay close to me.
KIM Of course
We hear the DOCTOR clump down.
DAVROS Wait.
DOCTOR Uh-oh.
DAVROS Ah, Doctor.
DOCTOR Davros. Thought I'd drop in.
DAVROS Trying to prevent my getaway? Are you still wearing that earpiece?
DOCTOR Er... yes. Thankfully it's been quiet for a while, but –
High-pitched noise, building.
DAVROS At what frequency does a Time Lord brain liquefy? It's a while since I've had the chance to do some practical scientific research.
DOCTOR (*Struggling a bit*) You'll have to do better than that.
DAVROS Really? How about this?
The noise changes pitch and the teeth of half the listeners fall out – this is a really unpleasant, blackboard-scraping noise.
DOCTOR (*Groans*) Keep going. Keep going.
The noise reaches a pitch and then the earpiece burns out.

DOCTOR Ow! I think my earpiece just popped.
DAVROS Take another step forward and Miss Todd – Kim – dies.

DOCTOR You've caused enough destruction.

DAVROS There's no such thing as too much destruction.

DOCTOR Is that really the only way you can feel powerful, Davros? By killing and smashing things?

DAVROS Feel? I don't *feel* anything.

KIM You laughed as you watched Baynes and all those people in the Dome die.

DAVROS I laughed because this is so... easy. Humans value their lives and their feelings and their money and their security. It's nothing. It's worth nothing. None of this is worth anything. That is true power, Doctor. The power of life and death.

DOCTOR But you haven't got that power. You can't die – heaven knows, people have tried. And you can't kill yourself – you're had that injector with you since your accident, but despite every crime you've committed and atrocity you've unleashed, however guilty you've felt, you never used it. You pretend to be a machine to avoid the problem. You don't have any choice, do you? You have to survive. At any price.

DAVROS No. I can destroy you, Doctor. Like I destroyed everyone in the Dome.

DOCTOR Ah. Well, I saved them. Not all of them, sadly, but almost all of them. I used the robots, and when the robots are finished there, they've got orders to come for you. Now... it's simple logic. If the power of life and death is what makes you so superior, but you don't have that power and I do... well, a mind of your calibre can work out the only conclusion.

DAVROS You haven't won yet. Kim, open that hatch.
Hatch opens.

DOCTOR If you want a hostage, take me, not her.

KIM Doctor, no!

DOCTOR She's done nothing wrong. Take me.

DAVROS No.

DOCTOR Why not?

DAVROS Because you want me to.

Lift door opens.

DAVROS Ah, Mrs Baynes. Come to see me off?
LORRAINE You... you... (*impotent fury*)
DAVROS Inside the ship, Kim.
KIM (*Struggles a little*)
SFX: hatch slams shut. Cut to:

SCENE 4.20 – BAYNES'S INTERCEPTOR.

DAVROS Sit there.
KIM Where will you... oh.
DOCTOR (*Radio*) You're beaten, Davros.
DAVROS If that was true, Doctor, you wouldn't sound so panicked. Computer – voice control.
COMPUTER (*Same voice as EARPIECE*) Voice control.
DAVROS Launch this ship. Now!
SFX: Door closing, controls activating.
DAVROS My equation will still be broadcast, Doctor. The galaxy will all. You have merely delayed my conquest, not ended it.
DOCTOR (*Radio, but to KIM*) Kim, can you stop him opening the hangar doors?
SFX: Hangar doors open.
DAVROS Evidently not.
FX: Engines powering up.
DAVROS Computer – I said launch this ship now!
COMPUTER Engines now powered up. Launch in five, four, three, two, one...
DOCTOR (*Radio, over this*) Davros, there's no escape, you –
SFX: But the rest is lost in the roar of the engines as the ship takes off. This lasts for a few seconds, then:
DAVROS I'm sorry, Doctor. I didn't quite catch that.
Cut to:

SCENE 4.21 – HANGAR BAY.

SFX: The engines are firing.

DOCTOR Mrs Baynes, get down!
SFX: The ship launches, drowning everything out.
LORRAINE We can control the ship.

DOCTOR What?

LORRAINE Quickly. You can access the computer from here. While it's in the planet's atmosphere, Dome Flight Control controls the ship. Basic safety feature.

DOCTOR This place is hardly the safest place to work.

LORRAINE The computer's running on reduced power. It can't set a new course.

DOCTOR (*Resigned*) Of course it is. Right, I'll need to calculate a new trajectory in my head. (*Beat*) Actually, if you've got a piece of paper that might help.

LORRAINE This is a paperless organisation, Doctor. We pride ourselves on –

DOCTOR Oh shut up, will you and give me your hand.

LORRAINE My hand? Owl Hey! Ow!

DOCTOR Take the numbers I'm writing on it and enter them into the computer.

SFX: Crash of access panel, then savage kicking from the DOCTOR.

LORRAINE What are you doing?

DOCTOR Modifying the computer.

LORRAINE With your feet?

DOCTOR There are few universal truths, Mrs Baynes – one of them is that every computer needs a good kicking from time to time.

SFX: A satisfying spark and blow out.

DOCTOR There. How are you doing?

LORRAINE Sequence entered. Now what?

DOCTOR Well, now we hope very hard that I know what I'm doing.

SCENE 4.22 – BAYNES'S INTERCEPTOR.

DAVROS What is happening? Why has the ship changed course?

COMPUTER The Dome controls atmospheric navigation, for your comfort and safety.

DAVROS Return this ship to manual control.

KIM It can't be done. Not until we leave the atmosphere.

DAVROS The course change is keeping us *in* the atmosphere.

DOCTOR (*Radio*) Indeed it is. Odd that.

DAVROS No. I can get control of this ship. Emergency override.
COMPUTER Unable to comply.
DAVROS Damn you, Doctor, I'm not beaten yet.
COMPUTER Warning – ship's computer is being hacked by an unknown source.
DAVROS I am extending the function of my chair's computer. It, allows me to directly interface my mind and the ship's function. Do you understand?
COMPUTER *(More Daleky)* I understand. I obey Davros.
DAVROS Emergency course change! Activate the hyperdrive now!
Cut to:

SCENE 4.23 – HANGAR BAY.

LORRAINE I don't understand –
DOCTOR He's trying to activate the hyperdrive. If he does that, he'll fly out of the atmosphere.
LORRAINE And out of our control.
DOCTOR Precisely.
KIM *(Radio)* Doctor. Davros is planning to –
DOCTOR I know... I'm –
KIM *(Radio)* You control the ship. Crash it. Crash it into the planet's surface.
DOCTOR There's no need for –
KIM *(Radio)* You don't have time for anything else.
COMPUTER *(Radio)* I obey Davros. Hyperdrive powering up.
KIM *(Radio)* Now, Doctor.
DOCTOR Kim, I can't –
KIM *(Radio)* Do it!
SFX: Computer controls activate. Cut to:

SCENE 4.24 – BAYNES'S INTERCEPTOR.

The hyperdrive is building up.

COMPUTER Hyperdrive in ten, nine, eight, seven, six, five, four, three, two, one –
And over this:

DAVROS Destiny, Doctor. Destiny.
KIM You said it.
DAVROS What? Give me that back.
KIM I'm not a coward like you. j,
SFX: The poison injector activates.
KIM I've used the injector, Doctor. I'm dead either way. Do it!
DOCTOR (Radio) Oh... Kim.
DAVROS Wait. No. If this ship is pointing at the planet when the hyperdrive fires... No! Come back! Shan! Come back! (*Screams*)
Heh. Lots of noise – DAVROS screams, the hyperdrive activates and the ship flies, very fast into the solid bedrock of the planet. There's a huge explosion, metal and rock and flame everywhere. It carries on for some time. Cut to:

SCENE 4.25 – COMPUTER CHAMBER.

DOCTOR Space detectors registering a massive explosion. All signals from Davros's ship lost.
LORRAINE The hyperdrive fired. Davros is dead.
DOCTOR (*Weary*) No.
LORRAINE Doctor?
DOCTOR No, it doesn't work like that.
LORRAINE Doctor, according to what's left of the computers, the Dome has been decontaminated.
DOCTOR We'll... check up on everyone else in a moment. (*Beat – weary*) The formula died with Davros. The galactic economy is safe.
LORRAINE Minus TAI.
DOCTOR Minus your husband. But TAI has a chance to rebuild. It will get the chance to try – what was the expression? – a bit of blue-skies thinking.
LORRAINE Stay on. You could be the new Chief Executive.
DOCTOR On who's authority?
LORRAINE Mine, I –
DOCTOR You are responsible for this, Mrs Baynes. You revived Davros, it was your admiration for that vile creature that started all this.
LORRAINE You have no evidence of that. In fact, come to think

of it there is no evidence that Davros was ever here.

DOCTOR The press releases your husband put out –

LORRAINE Faked, to discredit us. You don't have any tangible proof we actually had anything to do with capturing Davros's body.

DOCTOR Well, actually, yes I do. When your interceptor returned with Davros, it must have switched to automatic flight control. Its flight was recorded in the Dome computers. Yes... there. All ships leave a trail in hyperspace – this one will lead straight to that freighter you raided. I imagine that you'll be arrested as soon as the authorities arrive. And I shall stay here to ensure it.

LORRAINE So, you think you've won Doctor.

DOCTOR Barely. People suffered and died because I didn't stop Davros earlier.

LORRAINE You really think Davros is alive?

DOCTOR Oh, yes. He survived. *(Beat)* People like him and me don't know any different.

End of Part Four

REHABILITATION: OUTLINE

By Lance Parkin

A proposal for a Sixth Doctor, Peri and Davros story

IN BRIEF *A major corporation acquires Davros's body and revives him. His scientific genius is just what they need to keep ahead of their rivals. The charismatic head of the corporation thinks he can control Davros. His wife thinks that Davros has served his time, and deserves a second chance. Davros is very taken with the idea of having a state-of-the-art laboratory, unlimited funds and the corporate talk of 'eliminating the competition'. Only the Doctor can stand in his way... which is probably why the corporation has hired him, too.*

Eh?

This is a Doctor Who story, but one that focuses on Davros. Don't worry, there will be plenty of Doctor - just as much as normal, more, ironically, than Revelation of the Daleks [1985 Doctor Who serial]. But the 'viewpoint' will be that of Davros - the cliffhangers will see the Doctor threatening him, not vice versa, for example. It'll be subtle stuff, a matter of opening and closing scenes in slightly different places - rather than start a scene with the Doctor about to open a door then stepping through, it would start with Davros, on the other side of the door, and the Doctor would step in. The advantages: we see more of Davros and what makes him tick (making the story an insight into his psychology)... and we get to see a Doctor Who story more from the monster's point of view - see what it's like to be on the receiving end of the Doctor's techniques.

Tone - picking up cues from the dark comedy and satire of Revelation of the Daleks, particularly the Eleanor Bron bits, but mixed in with that the gangster chic stuff - Sexy Beast, something like that. Davros is out of jail and going straight, but falls in with bad company. And the vicious creature we know and love is never far from the surface. There are real-world dilemmas here - the way the US used ex-Nazi scientists, say. The way countries often have to use bad people to get their way, training them up and giving them resources - and how it often backfires. The way people glamourise crime and criminals, and 'evil'. Davros's supporters in this think they've got Marilyn Manson, something that's a bit scary, but is fundamentally a commodity to be marketed... what they've actually got is Hitler. But, at least early on, there's also the idea that Davros could have turned over a new leaf. By Revelation, he has put an end to the galaxy's famine, after all. Perhaps the Doctor is wrong...

PART ONE

Headhunters from the TransAlliedInc mining and electronics corporation learn that Davros has been recovered from his space station (this is between *Resurrection of the Daleks* [1984] and *Revelation*, and bridges that gap) and a ship is taking his remains back to Earth. They intercept the ship and bring him to their head office, on the colony world R-26.

The TARDIS arrives on R-26. The Doctor has come to meet a retired mathematician friend of his, Todd. Peri's not thrilled with the idea of this - until she discovers that he's still in his twenties and very hunky. Mathematicians burn out early. Todd has been

working on software for TAI - and he's called the Doctor here because something odd is going on underneath the dome of TAI's HQ.

The Doctor, Peri and Todd watch as a shuttlecraft lands, but the security around the landing site means they can't see what is going on.

Baynes, the head of TAI, revives Davros and explains the situation - the galaxy is a competitive place. The big corporations need to grasp hold of every advantage to keep their position in the market. So, when there's a chance to hire one of the greatest scientific minds the universe has ever seen... well, you'd be a fool not to take it, wouldn't you? TAI have built an army of mining robots, which is stored in vast subterranean vaults, but they need Davros's brilliance to make them the galaxy-beating product TAI demand. Davros initially resents the idea, but quickly realises the advantages when Baynes explains that TAI's influence spreads across the galaxy.

Todd tells the Doctor and Peri that there are rumours that TAI is planning to close its mines on a dozen planets. They just aren't cost effective. He's been trying to arrange a workers' buy-out, but TAI isn't interested, and Todd's earned himself a reputation as a troublemaker.

Once inside the dome, the Doctor is shocked to see Davros and confronts Baynes - doesn't he realise that Davros is playing him for a fool? Does he even know who Davros is? The Doctor's made to look a bit of an idiot - Baynes explains that, okay... Davros is the creator of the most evil race in the galaxy. No one's perfect. No one ever got to the top without abandoning the odd principle here and there.

Davros realises, though, that the Doctor is a threat to him. Baynes explains that Davros is a unique talent, and it's TAI's duty to utilise his skills. Baynes's wife tells the Doctor that they want to rehabilitate Davros. The Doctor insists they are playing with fire.

The Doctor explains that there is someone just as much of a genius as Davros, who'd be happy to work for him. Baynes isn't sure who he means - Peri has to explain that the Doctor is offering his own services instead of Davros's.

Baynes thinks about it - he's got a better idea. Davros and the Doctor can work together. Neither the Doctor nor Davros are delighted at the prospect. Davros and the Doctor know that each seeks the destruction of the other...

PART TWO

Davros has already started work on improving the design for the mining robots. Much irony and suspicion ensues, but the new prototype robot isn't at all like a Dalek - it's barely sentient, and rather friendly. The Doctor remains suspicious.

The Doctor and Davros get their company passes and a brief induction talk. The Doctor is sceptical and scathing about all the corporate speak - 'blue-skies thinking', 'galactic expansion', 'mission statements' and so on - but Davros is fascinated, and thinks the corporation is very well run. Economics fascinates him - the wartime economy of Skaro seems much more sensible to him than the system of trading, supply and demand that dominates the galaxy.

Davros is teacher's pet - Mrs Baynes is fascinated by him, and invites him to dinner that night.

Peri has to put up with the Doctor at his sulkiest - she'd much rather have been with Todd.

The next day, the Doctor and Davros work together. It's clear that the Doctor thinks Davros is up to something. More interesting, though, the Doctor and Davros have a great deal in common, and working together they quickly make a genuine scientific

breakthrough. We get under the skin of both of them, see them as people. Davros suggests that *this* is the way to improve life in the galaxy, not the Doctor's disorganised freedom fighting.

When the Doctor relates this to Peri, she wonders if... well... Davros might have a point. Todd sides with the Doctor - TransAllied are interested in profit, and nothing but profit. They work out what's going to happen - these new robot miners will put millions out of work.

The Doctor sneaks into the communications centre and deactivates the security - Todd calls a journalist friend of his. When she broadcasts the fact that Davros is working for TAI, Baynes will be ruined.

Mrs Baynes tells Davros she wants to write a book about him. She's convinced she can rehabilitate Davros. She's got a real Lady Macbeth vibe - we get the clear sense she'd abandon her husband to side with Davros. Davros's emotions are just as crippled as his body, and he doesn't pick up on this.

Davros meets with Todd, to hear his point of view. It's Todd that looks like the extremist - he's the one talking about the colony planets rising up against their leaders. Todd boasts that the rebels on the various planets are getting organised - TAI will have to reach a settlement.

The Doctor sneaks into the robot production line, intent on sabotaging the robot. He plants explosive charges. But the robot responds and moves to defend itself - if the robot's going to die, it's going to take the Doctor with it...

PART THREE

Baynes shuts off the robot, rescuing the Doctor. The Doctor accuses Davros of programming the robot to attack him - but the fault looks like it started in the Doctor's software.

The Doctor is disciplined for going down to the production lines without seeking security clearance. Davros has no compunction about sacking the miners; the Doctor is appalled. Previously, Davros and the Doctor had been equals - now it's clear that Baynes is playing favourites, and the Doctor has been reduced to little more than an assistant.

Davros is suspicious of the Doctor - where is he getting his information? He tells Baynes to keep the Doctor under surveillance... and they quickly find the Doctor meeting Todd, who Baynes recognises as a troublemaker.

Davros meets with Todd, who is still angry with him. Davros laughs at him - he's never going to get anywhere without any weapons. Todd leaves vowing that he'll find some weapons, and Davros cackles.

Davros enjoys his meetings with Mrs Baynes - he really is beginning to feel like he's turned over a new leaf. But Mrs Baynes is the future equivalent of someone who collects Nazi regalia - she's fascinated by his past. Davros is surprised that she wants him to be ruthless and evil. For his part, he wishes there was a way to get the economy of the galaxy onto a war footing. Mrs Baynes tells him that they could slowly play up the risk of alien invasion, bribe defence ministers to place more orders. Davros isn't happy with this plan.

Todd's journalist friend, Craddock, transmats in from her spaceship, which she's hidden in the wasteland outside the Dome. She hasn't broadcast the news - she wants to see it for herself, take pictures of TAI using Davros. They head towards the production lines via some tunnels.

Baynes, who's been monitoring them the whole time, confronts the Doctor and co in the tunnels underneath the dome. Craddock films the argument.

Mrs Baynes is watching this with Davros. She's just returned from the tunnels, she did what Davros said. Davros laughs - time to eliminate the competition. He waits until Todd repeats his boast about the rebels being organised and rising up - then detonates the explosive charges the Doctor planted.

- and the Doctor, Baynes, Todd, Craddock and Peri watch as the rockface collapses, letting in a tidal wave of water...

PART FOUR

Mrs Baynes is hysterical. Davros tells her that he's only doing what she was expecting him to. But she didn't *really* want her husband dead. Davros tells her they will have to move quickly.

The news channels are reporting that Todd is a suicide bomber who's started a massive galaxy-wide uprising. This is exactly as Davros hoped. Now the colony worlds will move to crush the disgruntled workers - and TAI is ready to help them do just that. What better way to switch to a wartime economy than to start a war?

In the flooded tunnels, it's a life and death struggle. The Doctor and Baynes quickly get to safety. Baynes can't believe that Davros has double-crossed him, and the Doctor initially seems more interested in telling Baynes he told him so than stopping Davros. The Doctor wants to stay to save the others - Baynes convinces him the greater good would be served by stopping Davros.

Davros has been working to take control of all of TAI's computer systems. He now has a galaxy-wide infrastructure, with Mrs Baynes as his puppet leader. As predicted, every colony in this sector of the galaxy is in the throes of civil war. Mrs Baynes quickly broadcasts a hard line - she declares martial law on every planet TAI controls.

Todd is dead, Peri and Craddock struggle to the surface, where they are arrested by TAI guards.

Davros is orchestrating a mass slaughter of surplus staff on the colony planets, under the guise of rounding up 'subversives'.

Baynes and the Doctor arrive, and smash the space radio. But Davros has lit the fuse - this fighting will spread across the galaxy. Davros repeats all the corporate speak: he's eliminating the competition, making the tough decisions.

Peri and Craddock take advantage of the anarchy to retrieve the tape which implicates Davros. They broadcast it, knowing that as soon as Davros' involvement is known, TAI will lose all sympathy and support from other planets.

Baynes sabotages his own computer system, destroys Davros's chain of command.

Davros responds by unveiling a nuclear charge on a short countdown - the Doctor has to choose between stopping Davros from escaping in Craddock's ship or defusing the bomb.

Davros makes his escape, and is in orbit when the Doctor transmats on board, with the nuclear bomb. He's not had time to defuse it, but he can give it back to its owner. The Doctor looks horrified - oh, no, the guidance mechanism on the transmats is broken; he's trapped here with Davros and they'll die together. Davros cackles with laughter - and the Doctor smiles: 'Only joking - it is working, after all.' The Doctor transmats off the spacecraft, which is completely and utterly destroyed, with no hope of escape for Davros.

Peri and the Doctor can see the remnants of the explosion as they head back to the TARDIS. A great evil has been removed from the universe...